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MARGINAL COLUMN

By MEIR MINDLIN

BY the time this is in print, the murder of Nagy and his associates will be drifting down the memory hole, to use an Orwellian term. The incorrigible hard core of sentimentalists and self-deceivers will be slipping back into their habit of seeking out and finding evidences of "thaw," of a "softening" and humanisation of the line in the Soviet Union. For them, not even the brightest, clearest shafts of fact would suffice to dissipate the mists of wishful-thinking, but the average curious follower of the news must wend his way warily between the conflicting prognostications of his guides, the experts.

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THIS is not to say that Soviet society is an absolutely rigid, ossified structure, never changing in its essence, which reaches all the way back to Byzantine Caesaropism. That would be going to the other extreme, and no society is absolutely rigid for any length of time, at least not in any meaningful way. In fact, it is from a misapplication of this last observation that the errors of the sentimentalists derive. After all, they reason, the Russians are fundamentally human beings like us their concerns probably centre on the family, on raising and educating the children, on security and advancement at work, on increasing consumption and enjoyment of the fruits of industry and technology; if that is so, pressure must inevitably be exerted from below to bring Soviet society into line with these rational aims, not so different from our own.

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WITHIN their local contexts, these pressures may indeed make themselves felt, and the New Class of bureaucrats and managers must certainly be rewarded. During the strike in the Donbass region a few years ago, Madame Furtseva was sent out to cajole and coax the workers back to their jobs. She persistently evaded their queries about her own salary, but finally revealed that she earned 20,000 roubles a month, whereupon the workers turned their backs on her and refused to listen to her any more. However, they did eventually go back to work, and this "terrifying meekness of the Russian people," as one keen observer has put it, is a factor to keep in mind.

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BUT the crucial operative factors that must be kept in mind by the Western observer of Soviet affairs are above all the totalitarian nature of the regime and its messianic global pretensions: he must always try to imagine how the totalitarian organization and mentality penetrate to every corner of life, and how they affect every policy decision. Of course there is a Russian-in-the-street with his cynical jokes about the *apparatchiki*, with his insistence that "we are the workers, and they (the party bureaucrats) are the 'toilers'," but these and more important evidences of disaffection simply do not count, as they would with us, since they cannot find expression in elections. By its very nature, the totalitarian régime cannot countenance diversity of basic viewpoints, heretical interpretations of its basic messianic tenets: ideology is important, no matter how it is twisted for reasons of expediency, and it must be uniform; revisionists and heretics must be given the one effective example — death sentences.

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THE particularly relevant communist factor in connection with the Nagy executions is the concept of so-called "socialist justice." This crucial element of totalitarianism was sufficiently aired in the period following Khrushchev's 20th Party Congress speech, when the contradictions, inconsistencies and total subservience of the judicial system to party expediency — as well as the ignorance and incompetence of the judiciary ("morally degenerate imbecile" was Khrushchev's phrase for one high-placed judge) — were well brought out. Nothing has been changed in this respect, nor is it likely to be, for the non-existence, non-functioning of the judicial system is one of the basic conditions of the régime. We are all well aware of how imperfect and inadequate are our own legal systems, but look at what happens when the past is wiped out at one stroke and in its place is substituted "socialist legality": dog eats dog in a vicious circle drawn with corpses. If we wish to understand events behind the iron curtain, we must always make these initial adjustments of value, vision, and terminology before we tackle the not-so-enigmatic rationale of the workings of the totalitarian colossus.

London, June 30.

PERSIA GETS $25m. FROM U.S. OIL CO.

TEHERAN (Reuter). — The Pan-American Petroleum Corp. Sunday paid Persia a $25m. cash bonus, according to the Iran-Panam agreement for exploration and exploitation of Persian Gulf offshore oil resources.

Solh Says Arms Flow From Syria Growing

Premier Sami Solh of the Lebanon said Sunday that infiltration of arms and men from across the Syrian border has increased since the U.N. observers arrived in the country.

He told reporters that the U.N. observers were unable to stop this stream of infiltration, and therefore, an international police force would undoubtedly be necessary.

The Lebanese Government appeared convinced that the U.N. Secretary-General, Mr. Hammarskjold, was prepared to describe the fighting as purely an internal Lebanese affair. Lebanese Government sources said the Cabinet would wait and see if Mr. Hammarskjold summoned a new Security Council meeting, and if he failed to do so, the Lebanon would almost certainly request such a session herself.

These sources said that the Lebanon was prepared to tell such a meeting that the U.N. group is unequal to its task and that a U.N. force on the post-Suez model to patrol the border is necessary.

Mediation Flops

At the same time, it appeared in Beirut on Sunday that efforts to mediate between the two sides had failed to get off the ground. President Chamoun remains firm in his determination to fill out the remaining three months of his term in office. The opposition remains equally firm in its determination to make him resign immediately.

Fighting broke out once more in Beirut and Tripoli. A rebel spokesman said 10 rebels were killed in heavy exchanges of fire in the northern city, which endangered the American Presbyterian Hospital.

Reports in Beirut from Tripoli said that army forces ringing Tripoli were fighting to prevent the rebels from linking with the insurgents to the north, who control the border area. The rebels were reported to be using heavy mortars and rifle grenades, while the army retaliated with artillery.

The Tripoli rebels now put their total losses at about 140 killed, and said that 100 houses in the Moslem walled city, where they are barricaded, had been demolished by army gunfire.

In an interview published in the Cairo daily "A-Sha'ab" on Sunday, Abdul Nasser blamed the Lebanese Government's attachment to foreign alliances for the present "popular revolution." He claimed that the Lebanon "fabricated" the "intervention story" to get the British and Americans to intervene.

(Reuter, Amman R.)

Curfew Lifted In Cyprus Towns

NICOSIA (Reuter). — A few hours after he arrived here from London, Governor Sir Hugh Foot announced that curfews imposed in the main towns of Cyprus would be lifted from Sunday night. He said a new law to prevent incitement to violence was being enacted immediately.

Sir Hugh was in London for talks with the British Government on Britain's "partnership" plan for the island.

The announcement said district security committees had instructions to reimpose the curfew anywhere at the first sign of trouble. The island's main towns have been under strict house curfew nightly since June 8 following disturbances.

Within half an hour of announcing the lifting of the curfew, Sir Hugh announced its reimposition in two places —the Turkish sector of Nicosia following an outbreak of fire in the Greek church at noon, and at Peristerona Pygi, where four British soldiers were injured. A Turkish spokesman said of the new curfew, "This is monstrous — curfewing us and freeing the Greek sector."

Main Purpose

Sir Hugh said in the statement, which was broadcast, "Our main purpose is to restore and maintain law and order and everything else is subordinate to that."

Troops opened fire Sunday during a clash with Greek Cypriots at Peristerona Pygi village, near Famagusta. One Greek Cypriot, Andreas Christou, was injured.

Officials said troops opened fire at Peristerona Pygi after Cypriots threw a bomb at a security patrol. The soldiers suffered no casualties. A curfew has been imposed on the village.

A British soldier was injured at Rhizocarpasso village, in north-east Cyprus, when Cypriots stoned a military patrol passing through the village.

Fire broke out Sunday in the Greek Cypriot Church of Saint Jacobs and three adjacent houses in the Turkish sector of Nicosia. Police sources said arson had not been ruled out.

The EOKA leader, Digheais, said in leaflets issued in Nicosia Sunday night, "For the time being we want to give Britain a chance and facilitate the opening of bipartite negotiations as suggested by Archbishop Makarios. We hope Britain will show understanding; and bloodshed will be averted."

B-G Denies Report Of Greek Newsman

The Prime Minister's Office on Sunday night denied that Mr. Ben-Gurion had expressed his support for Greece in the Cyprus dispute, in the course of an interview with a reporter of the Greek newspaper "Acropolis."

(A report that Mr. Ben-Gurion had expressed such support to the "Acropolis" was carried by the *Agence France Presse* earlier in the day.)

The spokesman declared that the Prime Minister had been misquoted and had actually said that he did not feel himself competent to take a stand involving relations between other nations.

Mr. Ben-Gurion gave it as his opinion that a just solution of the Cyprus problem would entail an effort on the part of the Greeks to meet with the Turks and the British to find a just solution that would satisfy all and restore peace to the island.

Israel 4th in Int'l Parachute Jumps

PARIS (INA). — Israel Sunday gained fourth place in the international parachute contest, which was won by a French Army team. Second was a French civilian squad, followed by an American team. The contest was held at Bourges airfield.

Israel was placed second in the first part of the contest which consisted of precision jumping. This included approaching as near as possible to a huge cross on the grounds.

U.S. Jet Flies Atlantic Twice in 12 Hours

NEW YORK (Reuter). — A U.S. Air Force jet tanker Sunday completed a double crossing of the Atlantic in less than 12 hours, smashing all existing records for a flight between New York-London and return.

The KC-135 tanker, Alpha, covered the London to New York leg of the round trip in the unofficial time of five hours 51 minutes 24.8 seconds at an average speed of 587.72 miles an hour.

Nuri to Air Lebanese Crisis, Kuwait Merger in London

LONDON, (Reuter). — Contacts are expected to take place soon on the Middle East situation between the British Government and Premier Nuri Said of the Arab Union of Iraq and Jordan, who arrived here last Monday.

The 70-year-old Iraqi statesman, who comes to Britain normally each summer to consult his doctors, has already indicated in statements to the press which Middle East topics he is interested in.

Chief among these is the Lebanese crisis. Nuri said Iraq would be prepared to help in action to support the Lebanese Government if asked, in appropriate conditions and subject to consultation with Jordan.

Diplomatic observers said this appeared to introduce a new element into considerations of what could be done to aid the Lebanese Government. Hitherto the general belief has been that intervention, if it ever came about, would be undertaken by the U.S. and British forces. However, observers noted that the immediate prospects of intervention had receded this week.

Union Needs Money

Another subject interesting Nuri is how to provide more money for the Arab Union. Baghdad now has to share the financial burden of Jordan, whose defence costs hitherto have always been subsidized, firstly, by Britain, and then by the U.S.

One way would be for Iraq to obtain better terms than the present 50-50 share of oil royalties between the Iraq Government and the Iraq Petroleum Company. Another would be for Kuwait to join the Arab Union. This British-protected sheikhdom lies between Iraq and the Persian Gulf, and though its population is only 200,000, it produces nearly twice as much oil annually as Iraq.

A Foreign Office spokesman added Britain's welcome to any "clear relationship" between Iraq and Kuwait should the leaders of the two countries come to such a decision.

But observers saw little signs of the ruler of Kuwait modifying what has been reported as opposition on his part to a merger. A section of his subjects is known to harbour anti-Iraqi feelings, which have been fanned by propaganda from Cairo and by the presence of Egyptian teachers in Kuwait schools.

Armed Partisans of the Druse leader, Kamal Jumbalat, who is leading the rebellion in the Chouf district of central Lebanon, one of the three main areas of the country where the insurgents hold sway. Express Photo

Mapai to Urge Religious Party to Stay in Cabinet

Jerusalem Post Knesset Reporter

Indications are that every effort will be made by Mapai to urge the National Religious Party to reconsider the resignations of its two Ministers, which were formally submitted Sunday.

At its meeting Sunday, which the National Religious Ministers did not attend, the Cabinet discussed the resignations and decided to continue the discussion at a second meeting on Tuesday.

It is understood that talks between Mapai and the National Religious Party will be held before Tuesday's special Cabinet meeting.

The Progressive Party Executive Committee, in its meeting on Sunday night, decided to empower its representative in the Government, Minister of Justice P. Rosen, and its Knesset Members actively to seek a solution to the present Government crisis with due recourse to "basic Jewish understanding and national responsibility."

Not Extreme

Mr. Rosen told the Executive meeting that the Minister of Interior's directives for registration procedure, which had set off the latest crisis, were no more extreme than those issued by his predecessors in the Ministry, Mr. I. Rokach, M.K. (G.Z.), and Mr. Haim Moshe Shapiro, M.K. (National Religious). He claimed that the Government had been taken by surprise when this issue led to a Government crisis.

Earlier in the day, Mr. Rosen and Mr. Moshe Kol, the party's Executive Committee Chairman, had met with Mapai's Committee of Three (Messrs. M. Namir, K. Luz and A. Govrin), to discuss the situation.

Messrs. Luz, Namir and Govrin also met before the Cabinet session with representatives of Mapam (Messrs. Barzilai, Bentov and Rubin).

Mapai's Knesset faction met Sunday night to discuss the problem.

The Minister for Religious Affairs and Social Welfare, Mr. H.M. Shapiro, sent his written resignation to the Prime Minister Sunday morning. Dr. Yosef Burg, Minister of Posts, who returned from a broad Sunday morning, submitted his resignation a few hours later.

Dr. Burg said upon his arrival at Lydda Airport, "In the heart of the religious Jew and the nationalist Jew there can be no doubt about the dangers involved in the proposals of Mr. Bar-Yehuda, and I am at one with my colleagues both in thought and conclusion.

"I am surprised that the extremism of the Minister of Interior found a sympathetic ear in the Government." Dr. Burg added. He returned from a two-month trip in which he visited 17 countries on behalf of the U.J.A. and the Mizrahi-Hapoel Hamizrahi.

The Executive of Poalei Agudat Yisrael met in Tel Aviv and issued the following statement:

Agudа Statement

"The Executive declares that the directives for registration adopted by the Cabinet shake the very foundations of Judaism and destroy the unity of the Jewish people. The problem is one which affects the whole of Jewry and transcends party considerations. It forces the Poalei Agudat Yisrael members of the Knesset to arouse the whole of religious Jewry throughout the world to joint inter-party action to save the sanctity of the House of Israel."

The Cabinet communique stated:

The Cabinet at its weekly meeting discussed the resignation from the Government of the Minister for Social Welfare and Religious Affairs. The discussion will be continued at an additional meeting which the Cabinet will hold on Tuesday.

The Prime Minister reviewed the security and political situation.

The Cabinet likewise discussed the proposals of the special committee chosen at the Zionist General Council to study cooperation between the Government and the Jewish Agency Executive.

Brazil Defeats Sweden for Cup

STOCKHOLM, (Reuter). — Brazil won the World Cup soccer final Sunday by defeating Sweden 5-2. It was the first meeting between the two sides since 1950 when the South Americans whipped the Swedes 7-1.

The Swedes fought hard all the way but the Brazilian forwards threatened every time they moved towards the Swedish goal. At half time the Brazilians were well worth their 2-1 lead, despite the fact that Sweden launched an attack right from the start, scoring the first goal of the game within four minutes.

The weather and ground conditions favoured Sweden, the pitch being heavy after rain which fell for hours before the kickoff. King Gustav Adolf and Queen Louise of Sweden were among the crowd.

After 54 minutes Brazil led 3-1, scoring another 13 minutes later. Sweden reduced the score to 4-2 in the 79th minute. Then, in the final seconds, Brazil had the ball in the net for the fifth time. There was confusion as to whether this counted, and at first the official score was issued at 4-2. However, this was later changed to 5-2, with the last goal standing.

The Brazilians went wild with joy as the whistle went. Pele, their 17-year-old star who scored two goals, cried in the arms of his goalkeeper, while others ran around the field waving to the crowd.

Japanese Farmers Riot in Drought

TOKYO (Reuter). — Police Sunday fired tear gas shells and charged into a mob of 500 farmers fighting among themselves over water rights to the Nakagawa River in drought-hit central Japan. Casualty figures were expected to be heavy.

It was the second riot in 24 hours. Late Saturday night farmers from opposite banks of the river fought a pitched battle with hoes and shovels.

Japanese scientists took to the skies to seed the clouds in an attempt to end Japan's severest drought in 52 years. Spraying of clouds with silver iodide produced only a slight drizzle.

Names of Kidnapped Israelis Released

The names of the two young Israelis who were kidnapped by Jordanians while sunbathing on a secluded beach near Eilat on Thursday, were released on Sunday night by the Government Information Office.

They are: Lea Strum of Haifa and Shimon Rosko of Tel Aviv.

Jordanian authorities at first denied any knowledge of the two but on Friday informed U.N. Observers that they were holding them for interrogation, claiming that they had crossed into Jordan of their own free will.

It is learned that the Jordanian representative to the Jordan-Israel Mixed Armistice Commission promised his Israel counterpart that the two would be returned in the near future.

Ballerina 'Framed,' Russians Charge

BRUSSELS (Reuter). — Members of the Russian Bolshoi Ballet said Sunday that articles found in star ballerina Olga Lepechinskaya's bag after she was questioned by a Brussels store detective "must have been planted there."

They called the incident a provocation and said it was a plot by the Belgians "to frame the ballerina."

Police confirmed Saturday that the ballerina had been taken to Brussels High Court for questioning after allegations that she took a folding umbrella, two pairs of gloves, a pair of cuff links and a roll of tape from the store.

AFTER MIDNIGHT

A delegation of Polish war veterans has cancelled its participation in a Yugoslav partisan celebration on Friday. It was announced in Belgrade Sunday night. No reason was given for the cancellation, while Soviet representatives will attend.

Moscow Silent as Soviet Scientists Reach Geneva

U.S. Denies Planned Violation by Plane

WASHINGTON, (Reuter). — The U.S. on Sunday denied that an Air Force plane forced down in Russia had deliberately violated Soviet air space.

An official announcement said the U.S. Ambassador in Moscow will seek the prompt return of the nine airmen aboard the plane who have been detained by Soviet authorities.

The Defence Department said that an unarmed military DC-6 transport plane headed for Teheran via Turkey is missing, and is undoubtedly the aircraft which Russia charged crossed the Soviet border and was forced to land near Erevan. It said the flight was a routine bi-monthly one carrying cargo to U.S. military and diplomatic missions in Persia and Pakistan.

The flight started from Wiesbaden in West Germany and its last departure point was Nicosia. The plane was last reported over Adana, Turkey, Friday, shortly after noon. The statement added that the plane usually passes near the Soviet border for about 50 miles. The weather was overcast and due to the high mountains along the route, it was presumed the plane flew by instruments above the overcast and had no visual reference to ground check points.

The Russians in a protest note on Saturday said a four-engined military aircraft bearing U.S. markings had violated the Soviet frontier south of Erevan, Armenia and penetrated into Soviet air space. Erevan is near the Turkish border.

Probe Begun Of Calder Hall Blast

CALDER HALL (Reuter). — An on the spot investigation by Atomic Energy Authority officials began Sunday into an explosion which wrecked a turbine in the atomic power station Saturday.

No one was hurt although 20 men were working in the long generating hall at the time. The turbine which exploded had been running three days. As it disintegrated wreckage was strewn all over the turbine hall and a hole was blown in the roof which caught fire. An Atomic Energy Authority spokesman said there was no danger from radio-activity.

West's Delegates Meet Today

GENEVA. — A Soviet delegation of seven scientists, headed by Prof Evgeny Feodorov, arrived here Sunday night, although the Soviet Government has still not notified the West that it will attend the Geneva talks of technical experts, scheduled for Tuesday, to work out a positive system of detecting nuclear explosions.

The Russian professor declined to make any statement on arrival and replied to all questions with the words, "We shall see." The full list of the seven delegates was not immediately available, but it was learned that the group included Mr. A. Sadovsky, Corresponding Member of the U.S.S.R. Academy of Sciences.

The remaining 11 members of the 18-man Soviet delegation will arrive by air from Prague on Monday.

Scores of other nuclear scientists were converging on Geneva for a symposium on atomic questions organized by the European Centre for Atomic Research.

British, Americans Confer

The British delegation, headed by Sir William Penney and Sir John Cockcroft, Britain's two top atomic scientists, arrived early Sunday afternoon, and almost immediately afterwards conferred with Dr. James Fisk and other U.S. delegation members. The U.S. and French delegations arrived in Geneva Friday, and the Canadian delegate, Dr. O.M. Solandt, is due to arrive Monday, when the Western delegations are scheduled to meet.

Western sources here said that Saturday's Soviet *aide memoire* had given encouragement that the Russian scientists would attend. (The Soviet note had said the U.S. had evaded clarifying its position on the aim of the Geneva meeting, but agreed that governments and not experts, should take the actual decision to suspend nuclear tests. This seemed to indicate that Russia was not going to use her previous demands as a bar to the holding of the talks, U.S. sources stated.)

While Russia has sent a team, the signs in Geneva were that she would frustrate the conference by showing reluctance to commit herself to any form of international controls on her territory. The latest tension within the Soviet bloc was held to have tightened Russian opposition to control measures.

Allied Notes Expected

Reports from London said the three Western heads of government, President Eisenhower, Prime Minister Macmillan, and Gen. de Gaulle, are expected soon to send coordinated letters to Premier Khrushchev of Russia on the summit talks.

Reliable sources in the British capital predicted they would reject charges contained in Mr. Khrushchev's letter of June 11 that they were trying to sabotage pre-summit preparations. It was thought the Western statesmen would try to get the Russian Premier to make clear his attitude towards a summit conference, in view of the feeling in the West that the Soviet Union has embarked recently on a tougher policy and is less interested in a settlement with the West. *(Reuter, UPI)*

(See Leader — Page 4)

Macmillan, Lloyd Arrive in Paris

PARIS, (Reuter). — The British Prime Minister, Mr. Macmillan, and Foreign Secretary, Selwyn Lloyd, arrived here today for talks on world topics with General de Gaulle. They will spend 24 hours in Paris.

The British leaders were welcomed by the General and Foreign Minister Maurice Couve de Murville.

De Gaulle Due In Algeria Tomorrow

ALGIERS (Reuter). — Gen. de Gaulle's second visit to Algeria since he became Prime Minister — due to begin on Tuesday — brings with it similar political complications to those which marked his first visit earlier this month.

Responsible figures in Algiers fear extremist elements bent on creating bad relations between Paris and Algiers may use the presence of the Socialist leader, Minister of State Guy Mollet, to provoke incidents.

M. Mollet is regarded as a symbol of the "old political order," like the present Minister for the Sahara, Max Lejeune, whose presence during Gen. de Gaulle's last visit caused resentment among supporters of the Algiers revolt.

The Committees of Public Safety and labour unions, however, appear to agree that M. Mollet should be received "correctly" as befits a key figure in the de Gaulle Government. Despite reports that some officers in Algeria are hostile toward Paris, key figures such as General Salan and General Jacques Massu of the paratroops appear solidly behind Gen. de Gaulle.

However, the situation in Algiers is still abnormal, with army officers not only fighting a war but controlling the civil administration and being involved in politics through their participation in the Committees of Public Safety. The major task for Gen. de Gaulle during his visit will be to find ways to end the war against the insurgents and to get the army in Algeria out of its civil and political complications and back to its military mission.

Tenth U.S. Atom Blast in Pacific

WASHINGTON (Reuter). — The Atomic Energy Commission announced that another nuclear detonation — tenth in the current series of tests in the Pacific — took place Saturday. The eighth and ninth blasts were announced on Friday.

In Japan, sensitive seismographs were slightly damaged when they recorded what scientists claimed was a tremendous nuclear explosion at the U.S. testing site at Eniwetok atoll. Japanese scientists calculated that the explosion was probably in the 20-megaton class (the equivalent of 20 million tons of T.N.T.).

Nasser Visit Seen First Step In Belgrade Bid to Win Friends

BELGRADE, (Reuter). — Yugoslav officials attach top importance to the forthcoming visit of Abdul Nasser following the attack of the Polish Communist Party leader, Mr. Wladyslaw Gomulka, on Yugoslavia.

(Gomulka in a speech on Saturday at Gdansk, Poland, condemned Yugoslav "revisionism" and accused the Yugoslav leaders of weakening the cause of peace by opposing the idea of a united Socialist camp.)

The attack, which shocked the Yugoslavs by its strong line, came as President Tito and his top advisers conferred at Brioni island in preparation for a crowded week which will include the arrival of Nasser and a major Yugoslav war veterans rally at Sutjeska.

Now that Mr. Gomulka has abandoned them publicly, Yugoslav leaders consider it all the more vital for them to emphasize the friendship and support they enjoy from other countries. Nasser will be the first head of state to visit Yugoslavia since the latest crisis in relations with the Soviet bloc.

Officially he is coming on a private visit, but every effort is likely to be made by the Yugoslavs to secure a joint declaration endorsing Yugoslav independence. The visit is the first step in efforts which the Yugoslavs are expected to make to consolidate friendships with Asian countries and to try to improve relations with the West.

Diplomatic sources said there was a strong possibility that Mr. Nehru, the Indian Prime Minister, would visit Yugoslavia in the autumn after a scheduled official visit to Rumania.

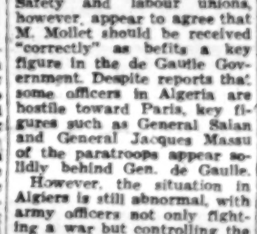
In Sofia, a joint Hungarian-Bulgarian communique, said Yugoslavia was the chief exponent of the "supreme menace" of revisionism in the Communist world.

However, the communique, issued Sunday at the end of the state visit of the Hungarian Communist Party leader, Mr. Janos Kadar, said that in the interests of peace in the Balkans and Europe, and in spite of ideological differences, both Hungary and Bulgaria would try to develop good-neighbourly relations with Yugoslavia.

The communique added that what it called the "just sentence" of death passed on Imre Nagy, former Hungarian Premier, and three of his colleagues was approved by the Bulgarian people.

In New York, members of the five-nation U.N. Special Committee on Hungary were reported to be preparing an official report on the trial and execution of Nagy and other leaders of the 1956 Hungarian uprising.

Sources close to the Committee said it was hoped that a rough draft of the report would be ready Wednesday.



"The long, hot summer..."

The weatherman predicts that Israel's climate will not noticeably change this year... But this must not be a reason to forgo a late visit to a night-club—if it can be spent on the cool terrace of Ramat Aviv's Night Club.

Between dances played by Duci Carlo's band, you can treat yourself to genuine "Kabab" for only IL1.600—and taxi-fare is included in the price of the first drink, IL5.500!

THE BEST FOR THE LEAST

King David Hotel

Brings Israelis
A SPECIAL OFFER

WEEKENDS
Starting with FRIDAY Dinner till SUNDAY after Breakfast, including SATURDAY Tea-Dance
IL 40.- per person all inclusive

6 DAYS—5 nights
(full board)
Starting with Lunch on Sunday, including Breakfast on Friday, and daily tea at 5.
IL 95.- per person all inclusive

BONDY'S MUSIC FOR DANCING NIGHTLY AT THE KING DAVID BAR.

The Board of Directors of
Bank Leumi le-Israel B.M.
deeply mourns the passing away of

EMILY HALPERN

wife of Dr. George Halpern,
Honorary Chairman of The Board,

and expresses its condolences to the bereaved family

Maskit
Israel Village Crafts Ltd.
JERUSALEM
60 King George Ave.
TEL AVIV
252 Hayarkon St.
HAIFA
Gallerom, 8 Balfour St.
ACCADIA HOTEL, Hanelia
ELAT

Social & Personal

Several Cabinet Ministers, among them the Prime Minister and the Minister of Finance, on Sunday night attended the Habimah performance of the play "Hannah Senesh" at the 10th Anniversary Exhibition Hall.

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The Prime Minister on Sunday received Mr. Lawrence Freiman, newly-elected President of the Canadian Zionist Organization. Mr. and Mrs. Freiman also visited the University.

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Mrs. Rahel Ben-Zvi on Sunday gave a tea party at Beit Hanassi in honour of the artist Lisa Shapira. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Raphael Klutsnik and Mr. and Mrs. Dov Carmi.

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The Foreign Minister, Mrs. Golda Meir, has received the thanks of the Foreign Ministers of Iceland and Thailand in reply to the felicitations she sent them on the occasions of the National Holidays of the two countries.

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An exhibition of photographs that includes portraits of Argentinian artists and writers was opened at Beit Sokolow in Tel Aviv on Sunday in the presence of the Argentine Ambassador, Dr. Gregorio Topolevsky. The exhibition will be open until Thursday when it will be transferred to Jerusalem. The photographs have until now been on show at the Argentine Pavilion at the Brussels World Fair.

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Mr. Isidor Nagler, Vice-President of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union of the U.S., visited Acre on Friday where he was welcomed by the Mayor and members of the Labour Council.

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The Director of the Israel Bond office and Mrs. Leo Krown on Saturday entertained to tea at their home a group of active Bond workers from the U.S., including Mr. and Mrs. D. Jontow, Mr. and Mrs. I. Pepper, Mrs. Goldberg, Mrs. Gilbov and Mrs. Gintel of New York, Mr. and Mrs. S. Katz and son, Mr. and Mrs. Watsky and Mr. and Mrs. Peled of New Orleans, and Mr. and Mrs. Abe Shure and daughter of Chicago.

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Mrs. Joan Comay has been ceopted to the World Wizo Executive. At Thursday's meeting, which was held in Jerusalem, she and Mmes. Hanna Bergmann, Sara Golan and Carola Hecht, who have been invited to join the Executive as observers, were present for the first time.

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Dr. E.E. Pratt, Professor of Foreign Trade at New York University, will lecture on world trade conditions, particularly as they apply to Israel, at the Z.O.A. House, Tel Aviv, at 5.30 p.m. today. The talk will be under the auspices of the Israel Export Institute.

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The ballet "Façade," set to the music of Sir William Walton, will be presented on Thursday, July 3, at 4 p.m. at the Y.M.C.A. Jerusalem by the Clara Landau-Bondy Ballet Group. This modern ballet will be preceded by a Divertissement of Classical and Character dances performed by the Studio's 80 children, whose ages range from 4 to 12.

DIPLOMAS were awarded to 39 graduates of the New Jerusalem Academy of Music on Sunday afternoon at the School's ninth graduation ceremony.

THE ISRAEL NATIONAL
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OPERA HOUSE
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FAUST
Tomorrow,
Tues., July 1, 8 p.m.
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DON PASQUALE
Wed., July 2, 8.30 p.m.
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DON PASQUALE
Sat., July 5, 8.30 p.m.
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FESTIVAL BALLET
of the Israel National Opera
With the participation of 55 Dancers
Conductor: Zeev Friell
Choreography:
Mia Arbatova, Juan de Dios, Irena Getry, Gabriel Pinhas.
Programme:
Divertissement from the Ballet
"Nutcracker Suite," Tchaikovsky.
"The White Gypsy" (La Gitana Blanca), Ballet based on Andalousian folklore.
"Dance Barriere," Gershwin.
"Fantasia on the Themes from the Grieg Concerto."
Sun., July 6, 8.30 p.m.
Sun., July 13, 8.30 p.m.
Doors will be closed 10 minutes before the performance. Tickets at the Opera House box office from 10-1 and 4-6 p.m. Tel. 37760, as well as on the evening of the performance.

VISITORS' GALLERY: Melvin Dubinsky

A Zionist Against the Tide

It is surprising that the largest delegation (36) in the recent United Jewish Appeal pilgrimage came from St. Louis (not from New York City, as one might expect), although this Mississipi River city's Jewish community is one of the most reserved in the U.S. towards Israel and Zionism.

St. Louis, in mid-Western America where isolationism still flowers, is a stronghold of the American Council for Judaism. Those members of the Jewish country club who give to the U.J.A. are considered by its "elite" as socially inferior.

In this kind of climate you have to have a man like Mr. Melvin Dubinsky, a prominent realtor, beating the drum for Israel cause. An ebullient, enthusiastic man with a positive attitude towards life, he has travelled nearly a million miles speaking for the U.J.A. The size of the delegation testifies to the magnetism of his personality.

Don't Spoil Donors

"If you want any criticism about the way we were handled, don't come to me," he says with a grin. "There will always be some people, who give $500, expect to be welcomed by Ben-Gurion, and taken around the country like an international hero. There's got to be more understanding between Americans and Israelis."

Mr Dubinsky had no particular interest in Israel or Zionism 10 years ago last February when he was asked to join the first U.J.A. study group to Europe and Palestine. He lived in a D.P. camp for a few days.

"We watched the people come in from the satellite countries at night as the American soldiers closed their eyes. They came in over the Italian Alps. We saw how the Jewish Agency representatives gave them military training at night. They put silencers on the weapons in order not to attract attention.

"When we reached Palestine in February, 1948, they tried to fly us in a single-engined plane from Lydda to Tel Aviv because the roads were unsafe, but we had to turn back because of the strong winds. The British provided us with an escort and we toured the country in armoured cars.

"Young Haganna kids were our protectors. They had to hide their Sten-guns so the British wouldn't see them. When we were in dangerous territory the British escort ran away; when we got to a safe place like Rehovot, they were at the head of the convoy. From those armoured cars we couldn't see a thing of the country. What a difference between then and now!

"Anybody with any red blood in his veins who saw the D.P. camps, the "illegal" immigrants, and those kids, had to accept Israel. In my book its the only place in the world where people are doing any real pioneering."

MOSHE LEVIN

TRIAL SHIPMENT OF NUTRIA FURS

HAIFA. — The first trial export of 110 Israel nutria furs was sent to England this month. The furs came from nutrias raised at Kfar Ruppin in the Jordan Valley.

The fish breeders are now establishing a large scale nutria growing enterprise in their ponds. The animal, a rodent of South American origin, lives well in the ponds and does no harm to the carp. The furs fetch about $4 to $5 a piece.

The Breeders Union has drawn up a seven-year expansion plan that should lead to the eventual export of hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of furs and the marketing of hundreds of tons of non-kosher nutria meat.

AFULA DOUBLES SUGAR OUTPUT

AFULA. — The output of the sugar refinery in this town has nearly doubled this season thanks to new efficiency methods and the workers' growing experience, the Minister of Commerce and Industry, Mr. P. Sapir, was told last week when he visited the plant.

The fact that the sugar content of this year's beet crop is much higher than last year's is a contributory factor.

The import of 26,000 tons of brown sugar to be refined in Afula will keep the 250 workers busy for another four months.

Cleanliness Drive In Lachish Area

Jerusalem Post Reporter

ASHKELON.—Shafir District Council in the Lachish area has been sponsoring a cleanliness campaign in eight villages inhabited by immigrants from North Africa, Kurdistan and Yemen. The campaign is to end on July 2 with the distribution of IL1,000 worth of prizes at a celebration at Even Shmuel.

The awards were donated by the Jewish Agency, the District Council and the Shell Company.

The inhabitants have put in 1,300 work hours in cleaning up their villages, and the results have been quite successful.

During the campaign the District Health authorities have given film shows dealing with public health themes.

RABBI BRODIE FUND TO AID BAR-ILAN

RAMAT GAN. — A Faculty of Education and Public Administration is to be opened in the Bar-Ilan University in tribute to Rabbi Israel Brodie, Chief Rabbi of the British Commonwealth, it was announced by the University on Friday.

British Jewry is to open an appeal of £100,000 for the faculty which is to honour Rabbi Brodie on the tenth anniversary of his assuming office. The Hon. Chairman of the appeal committee is the Israel Ambassador, Mr. E. Elath.

Where to go

• **Meet the Israelis:** —
Tourists invited to meet Israelis at home. Information at Government Tourist Office, Jerusalem, Tel Aviv, Haifa.

Tour the Anti-Tuberculosis League Clinic, daily 9-12 noon. Jerusalem: Tel. 2236; Tel Aviv: Tel. 22643; Haifa: Tel. 2610.

—— JERUSALEM ——

• **Zoo:** —
Jerusalem Biblical Zoo, 8.30-6.

• **Exhibitions:** —
New Exhibition: 10 years of archaeological activities, 1948-1958, Department of Antiquities, 25 Rehov Shlomo Hamelech, 9-1, 3-5.

Oil and water colour paintings by Nahum Gutman, Artists House, 10-1, 4-7.

New exhibition of Students' Work: paintings, graphics, pottery work, textiles. New Bezalel School, 10-1, 3.30-6.

1) Permanent exhibition of Jewish ceremonial art; 2) Ancient pottery, glass and textiles from various civilisations; 3) Preview of primitive sculpture; 4) Nine Generations of American Painting; 5) Graphic Exhibition: America a Melting Pot. Selected recent acquisitions. Bezalel Museum, 9-1, 3.30-6.

Yad Vashem Permanent Exhibition on the Period of Destruction and Heroism, Yad Vashem Building, Har Hazikaron (near Har Herzl). Daily 10-5, Fridays 9-12.30.

• **Libraries** —
Bezalel Museum, Sunday to Thursday, 9-1, 3.30-6.

• **Tours:** —
Spend a morning with Hadassah on a conducted tour starting at 9 a.m. Book for this tour by phoning 4061, Hadassah Club: Straus Health Centre.

Hebrew University Conducted Tour, daily, every hour on the hour 9-1; 3-4. New University Campus. Every Tuesday leaving Administration Bldg. 11 a.m., a visit to Hebrew University Hadassah Medical School in Ein Karem. Phone (until Monday) 42330 for bookings.

• **Israel Exhibition:** —
Binyanei Ha'ooma, 10 a.m.-10 p.m.

• **Film Shows:** —
Israel films daily 11.30 a.m. Keren Hayesod Hall.

• **Lecture:** —
Mr. Moshe Weiss, "Gov't Authorities during 10th Anniversary Year," Beit Ha'am, 8 p.m.

• **Reading:** —
Young poets read their works. — 10th Anniversary Exhibition Studio 8.15 p.m.

• **Special Notice:** —
Tonight's function at Beer Club has been cancelled.

—— TEL AVIV ——

• **Entertainment:** —
Italian specialities Lunch, Dinner Luky's Bar Restaurant 8 Allenby Rd. First class Italian menu at IL5. Phone 23752.

• **Exhibitions:** —
"Wizo on View," Wizo Tourist Club, 91 Rehov Hayarkon, 5-8.

Union of Israel Painters and Sculptors, 36th annual exhibition, Beit Hamalia, 28 Rehov Weizmann and at Artists Pavilion, 9 Rehov Alharizi, 10-1, 4-7.

• **Tourist Service:** —
Visit Hadassah Club, 89 Rehov Hayarkon, Tel. 22286.

Wizo Club, 91 Rehov Hayarkon.

• **Z.O.A. House:** —
Tourist Service, 9 a.m.—9 p.m. daily.

—— HAIFA ——

• **Tourist Service:** —
Visit Hadassah Club, 37 Rehov Yerushalayim, Tel. 4276.

• **Exhibition:** —
2nd Exhibition of 10th Anniversary Year: "Art of Tomorrow." Works by 38 artists under 30 years of age, and 2 young guest artists, Yves Dendal, Belgium, and Ferros, Iceland. Municipal Museum City Hall, 10-1, 4-7.

—— HOLON ——

• **Theatre:** —
Armon. Benzion Witler, Shifra Lerer in Yiddish Musical: Sein Grosses Liba."—last performances, 8.45.

—— RAMAT GAN ——

Visit Bar-Ilan University Daily Tours, 10-4, phone 72800. Buses 64, 68, 69, 70.

—— NESS ZIONA ——

• **Theatre:** —
Chel "Blockade Runners," 8.30.

—— PARDES HANNA ——

• **Theatre:** —
Habimah "Hanna Senesh," 8.30.

COMING EVENTS

Jerusalem

Sir William Walton's Ballet "Facade," Y.M.C.A. Hall Jerusalem, on Thursday, July 3, at 4 p.m., by the Clara Landau-Bondy Ballet Group. This modern ballet will be preceded by a Divertissement of Classical and character dances performed by the Studio's 80 children whose ages range from 4-12.

Choirs from 9 Lands Coming for Zimriya

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Choirs from nine countries have announced that they will participate in the Third Zimriya, the World Assembly of Jewish Choirs, which will give its opening performance in Tel Aviv on August 4, it is learned.

The countries are: the U.S., Mexico, Sweden, England, France, Italy, Turkey, Greece and Yugoslavia. In addition, Belgium and Switzerland may also send groups.

Participants from abroad receive free visas.

Israel will be represented by 40 choirs numbering 1,500 members.

Mr. Bernard Kaisen, consultant to the U.S. State Department on the distribution of the J.D.C. funds, recently attended a meeting of Hazamir, which runs the Zimriya, before leaving the country.

He expressed his approval of the Zimriya, and noted that "music has already played a great part in the life of the people. The Jewish people love music, and music, as everyone knows, brings peoples closer together."

Sea Festival Set For Kishon Next Month

HAIFA. — A Sea Festival will be held in the Kishon Harbour from July 13 to 16 as part of the Tenth Anniversary Celebrations, Mr. S. Bialik, of the Town Hall, told the press today.

On the night of July 13 a Pageant of the Fleet, from Noah's Ark to the atomic submarine, will entertain 5,000 guests from 8 p.m. to 3 a.m. A Feast of the Fishermen and Songs of the Nations are scheduled for July 16. Entertainment will be provided by dance troupes, singers and other artists. A wine cellar will be opened and a fish fry will be held.

Over IL50,000 will be spent on the Festival, of which the Asor Committee will provide one-third. Mr. Bialik thought that entrance fees would cover the expenses.

Tourists Can Now Visit Beduin Camp

Tourists will now be able to visit a real-life Beduin encampment and be invited to a cup of Turkish coffee by the local sheikh, according to a new arrangement with the Government Tourist Corporation.

The encampment, which will be located two kilometres outside Beersheba on the Beersheba-Nevatim road, will also provide camels, donkeys and other exotic animals for riding and photographic purposes. The Government Tourist Corporation has announced that the coffee is free, but the charge for mounting and photographing the animals is IL1. Tourists are requested not to photograph Beduin women nor to enter their tents.

3 Years for Living Off Prostitute

David Ben-Ami of Jerusalem was on Friday sentenced to three years' imprisonment, the maximum term, by Magistrate Y. Basak, for living off the earnings of a prostitute. His accomplice, Yitzhak Ofer, received a year's sentence.

The Court found that the accused had seduced the girl into a life of prostitution at a very young age and had forcibly prevented her from leaving it. *(Itim)*

ON THE AIR

FIRST PROGRAMME
822, 549, 392.3 & 41.7 M.
News: Hebrew 6.30, 7.00 and 7.55 a.m. 1.30, 8.00, 7.00, 9.00 and 11.00 p.m.
English: 1.45 p.m. French: 2.00 p.m.
6.30 a.m. Service (R). 6.37 Calisthenics. 6.47 Musical Clock (R).
11.00 a.m. Daily Broadcast from Asor Exhibition. 12.00 Woman's Corner. 12.15 Lunchtime Music — Soloist: Liane Angushin (Vocalist). 1.00 Military Bands.
4.00 p.m. News Summaries in English, Swedish and Spanish. 5.05 Popular Songs & Melodies. 5.45 Children's Corner. 6.00 Youth Corner. 6.20 "Ron Ami." 6.45 "Crime in the Light of Science" — 4th in Series of Talks by Prof. Sh. Koenig. 7.17 We Present Tonight. 7.30 Week in Cinema. 7.40 Persian Poetry. 8.00 Farmer's Corner. 8.20 On Summer Resorts. 8.40 From the Book Shelf. 8.55 Bible Reading, Job, Chap. 40. 9.10 Political Commentary. 9.15 Newsreel. 9.30 Curtain Up. 10.35 "Israel Composers — Sonata for Two Violins (Mordechai Seter); Movement for Sextet (Yehoshua Lakner).

SECOND PROGRAMME
422 468, 392.7, 41.7 & 32.5 M.
IMMIGRANTS' HOUR: 6.00 Tunes of the Nations. 6.20 Chamber Music — Quintet in A for Piano & Strings op. 114 (Schubert).
7.00 French. 7.30 Yiddish. 8.00 Yemenite. 8.15 News in Easy Hebrew. 8.30 Ladino. 9.00 News (from 1st Programme). 9.45 Rumanian. 9.80 Hungarian. 9.45 Polish. 10.00 News in English.

ARABIC PROGRAMME
491 & 41.67 M.
Arabic Programme (including News): 6.30—7.15 a.m. 1.15—2.15 and 5.30—9.45 p.m. 5.15 p.m. Persian.

KOL ZION LAGOLA (32.3 M.): Programme to South Africa: 6.30 News. 6.40 "Kol Zion Correspondents Report." 6.50 Tune of the Week. 6.55 "From the Federation."

Programme to the U.K.: 11.15 News. 11.25 "Kol Zion Correspondents Report." 11.35 New Songs.

ARMY PROGRAMME (48.4, 216, 205 & 205 M.): 6.30 Opening 6.32 Requests for Hebrew Songs. 7.00 News. 7.10 "On Drivers and Pedestrians." 7.30 Light Music. 8.00 "The Soldier-Citizen." 8.15 Quiz. 8.50 Musical Interlude. 9.00 News. 9.15 Weekly Concert: Works by Brahms, Mozart and Stravinsky.

B.B.C. HEBREW BROADCASTS (13.80, 16.84 & 24.80 M.): 7.15-7.45 p.m. News. News Talk. London Letter. On the Spur of the Moment. Special Sports Feature.

CYPRUS BROADCASTING SERVICE — English Programme (434 & 486 M.): 12.30 Midday Melodies. 4.30 Teatime Music. 7.15 Folk Songs of Newfoundland. 10.00 Concert by B.B.C. Orchestra — Symphony No. 2 (Bax); Rondo Ostinato (Berger); Bacchanale (Ibert).

10th Anniversary of Hadassim
WORLD WIZO EXECUTIVE
takes pleasure in inviting all tourists to
End of Term Festivities
which will take place on Wednesday, July 2, at 8 p.m. at
HADASSIM-Canadian WIZO's Children and Youth Village
in the presence of
Mr. and Mrs. LAWRENCE FREIMAN
President Zionist Federation of Canada
★
The programme in the new Amphitheatre includes:
"The Crane's Feathers"—
Dramatization of Japanese Fairy Tale
Folk Dance Recital
STUDENTS EXHIBITION
Direct transportation leaves Tel Aviv Central Bus Station near Mercur Cinema from 4 to 5 p.m., and returns to Tel Aviv at about 9 p.m.

THE JUDGE: 'FORCE MAJEURE'

Israel's damage claim rejected by Soviet arbitration court.
By arrangement with "Ha'aretz."

Training and Planning Needed for Forestation

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Israel can learn a great deal about planting trees from Spain and England, Mr. Amihud Goor, Director of the Afforestation Department of the Ministry of Agriculture, told *The Jerusalem Post* yesterday following his return from those two countries, where he represented Israel at international afforestation conferences sponsored by the F.A.O.

Mr. Goor was Israel's delegate to the Mediterranean Afforestation Conference held in Spain, and was then asked by the F.A.O. to look into Spain's tree planting policies. After submitting his report to the U.N. agency he proceeded to England where he was chairman of a high level European conference on afforestation. In Spain, Mr. Goor was elected Chairman of the Working Committee for Eucalyptus trees.

Spain is now planting trees on 1,300,000 dunams a year, said Mr. Goor. The success of its programme is due in part to the energy of the labourers and the academic training of its foresters.

Since the Spaniards began their afforestation programme 10 years ago, more than 10 million dunams have been planted, said Mr. Goor, adding that "Franco has done more than we ever dreamed of doing."

What England can teach us, continued Mr. Goor, is the advantages of clearly thought out, long-range planning for afforestation. British planning is done by "qualified people," and the work of settlement and research is thoroughly integrated into these plans. They take into account the number and quality of trees to be planted as well as the basic question of whether the project is economically sound. "They don't waste money," declared Mr. Goor.

Cats Aboard Merger

Asked to comment on the projected merger of his Government department with the Jewish National Fund, Mr. Goor stated that the idea of integrating all land agencies is "a healthy one." But in order to be successful, it must be carried out with great care and after a thorough study of the components.

He said that in most countries afforestation work is under the complete control of the Government. In addition, he said the J.N.F. cannot control the cutting of trees since "this is a matter for the State."

Engine to Raise 10-Ton Satellite in Making

CAPE CANAVERAL. — The General Electric Company is developing a new rocket engine capable of launching a satellite weighing about ten tons, or almost seven times greater than the weight of Sputnik III, it was disclosed here last week.

G.E. officials explained the engine will be capable of generating 500,000 to 1,000,000 pounds of thrust, as compared to only 45,000 pounds of thrust for the Vanguard rocket. The new rocket engine will be powered by liquid oxygen and kerosene, the same fuels used in the first stage of the Vanguard. It will be "very light and have a radical new design," officials added.

P.O. Branch Changes

The Ministry of Posts announces the following branch reclassifications:

Shikun Ma'os, Tel Aviv, to Grade A, as of June 15. Hours: Sunday-Thursday — 8 a.m.-12.30 p.m.; 4-6 p.m. Friday and holiday eves — 8 a.m.-1 p.m.

Shefar'am, to Grade B, as of July 1. Hours: Monday-Friday — 9 a.m.-1 p.m. Saturday — 9-11.30 a.m. Closed Sunday.

Shikun Amidar, Acre, to Grade A, as of July 1. Hours: Sunday-Thursday — 8 a.m.-12.30 p.m.; 4-6 p.m. Friday and holiday eves — 8 a.m.-1 p.m.

Ramat David, from Grade B to Grade C, as of July 1. Hours: Sunday-Thursday — 10 a.m.-1 p.m. Friday and holiday eves — 10 a.m.-12 noon.

The Shefar'am and Ramat David branches will handle every manner of postal business, including Postal Banking.

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WIZO IN ISRAEL
A meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. Givoni, SAVYON, on Monday, June 30, 1958 at 4.30 p.m. The gathering will be addressed by Mrs. R. Sieff, President of World Wizo, and Dr. R. Zimmerman, Chairman of the Organization and of the Cultural Department of Wizo in Israel.

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ARNON: The Girl Most Likely
EDEN: Les Nuits de Montmartre.
TEL OR: The Valley of Peace
ORION: La Fenetre Du Mes Amours
ORNA: A Farewell to Arms
RON: The Inspector General
OR OFI: L'etrange Desir de M. Bard
ZION HALL: The Lonely Man
EDISON: Attila
STUDIO: 11 Angry Men.

TEL AVIV
ALLENBY: On the Riviera.
ARMON DAVID: Jargonino
CHEN: Ill Met by Moonlight.
EDEN: Don't Tell Anyone
ESTHER: The Little Hut
GAN EDNA: Saddle the Wind
GAT: Bal Ami
MAXIM: The Green Man
MIGDALOR: The Last Night of Love
MOGRABI: Kitty Und Die Grosse Welt
OPHIR: The Birds and the Bees
ORION: Die Unentschuldigte stunde
PEER: Der Hofrat Geiger
SHEDEROTH: Serenade
TAMAR: El Ultimo Cupio
TCHELET: Maedchenjahre, Einer Koenigin
RAMIR: Spanish Affair
YARON: Redas
ZAFON: Le Notti di Cabiria
TEL AVIV: The Long, Hot Summer.

HAIFA
ORION: The Cranes are Flying
Mats.: Niagara
ATZMON: Sissi
PEER: Une Parisienne.
MORIAH: Oh Mein Papa
ARMON: The Tommy Steele Story.
EN DOR: The Scarlet Coat.
OHLY: The Bolshoi Ballet.
AMPHITHEATER: The Enemy Below
ORAN: Manasei
GAL OR: Hill in Korea Mats.: Plunder of the Sun
MAY: The Life, Loves and Adventures of Omar Khayam.

MORE ISRAEL GOODS CAN GO TO IZMIR

TEL AVIV. — The Turkish authorities are to allow the import of $700,000 of Israel goods for the Izmir Trade Fair, which opens August 20, the Manufacturers Association has announced. Last year, only $430,000 worth of goods were allowed into Turkey. So far 100 local firms have registered for the Fair.

Nicolas Weinberger
formerly of Hungary
Contact: FINKEL,
c/o Gur, 159 Jaffa Road, Jerusalem.

Tel Aviv Stock Market

June 30, 1958

Pop Loan 1948/49 (IL.50)	99½
6% Comp. Loan 52/67	71½
Pal. Reserve Bds., Ser. 5	100½
2½% Comp. Loan	67
3½% War Loan 54/69	95
3½% Tax-el Dollar 57	91½
6% Reg Sterling "A"	85
Ded. Loan Bonds 52½ f)	101½
4½% Def. Bonds f)	100½
4½% Def. Bonds g)	100
6½% Loc. G. Debs. f)	101½
6½% Loc. G. Debs. g)	100½
Pal. Elec. pref. sh. (Ldn.)	22½
6½% Bonds "A" f)	102½
ditto g)	114½
Koors Hayesod	
6½% Deb. 55/65 f)	101
ditto g)	100½
6% Deb. 59/65 f)	101
ditto g)	100½
Bezeq 6½% Deb. 52/62	
Class "A" f)	101½
Class "B" g)	113½
Sh. Leumi ord. sh.	151½
Bearer Savings Cert. '52	94½
Sh. Leumi Investment	
Ord. sh. 'B' reg.	99½
Ata ord. 'B' sh.	91½
"Kurdanek" ord. 'B'	90½
7% con. debs. 59/62	84½
"Tova" ord. sh.	81
Pal. Cold St. ord sh. reg.	140
Pass 4% debs. 40/54 reg.	87½
Nir 5% pref. sh.	90
Gen. Mortg. Bk. ord sh.	79
Bezeq 6% pref. ord. sh.	84
I.L.D.C. ord. sh. reg.	83½
5% debs	77
Afr. Pal. Inv. ord. sh.	64
Meller ord. sh. reg.	1200
Pal. Brewery 5% con. debs.	83½
Assis Bejarano "B" sh.	75
Nesher 6% debs "A" 55/64	118
Pal. Potash "A" ord. sh.	89
Dead Sea Works	
5% Deb. reg.	220
Delek ord sh. "C"	83½
Makored pref. sh.	78½
Jordan Exploration Co.	
Ord. sh. reg.	60

Notes: a) purchasing price; b) selling price; c) ex-coupon; d) ex-dividend; e) ex-right; f) linked with $.

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Kiryat Haim: Vaadat Hatarbut of the Histadrut
Tel Aviv: Rococo, Kanaf
Jerusalem: Cahana
Natanya: Signal

Sound and Rhythm at the
ISRAEL EXHIBITION
Today and Tomorrow
Today, June 30, at 8.15 — Readings by Young Poets — at the Studio
Tomorrow, July 1, at 8.30 — "From Offenbach to Gershwin," Popular Concert, — in the Hall.
Sale of Tickets: Jerusalem: 1. At the Exhibition Main Box Office; 2. Cahana's Ticket Agency.
Tickets for the performances are also valid for entrance to the Exhibition ground 45 minutes before performances.

Notices to the Public

DRAWING OF PRIZE BEARING IMMIGRANT HOUSING LOAN (Milveh Shikun Olim) — 1957
The fourth drawing of the above Loan will take place at the Bank of Israel Hall, 37 Rehov Lilienblum, Tel Aviv, on Tuesday, July 1, 1958, at 4 p.m. Admission is free. The public is invited.

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JERUSALEM: Hathiya, Rehov Yishayahu 2452.
TEL AVIV: Mirpa, 77 Allenby, 4357 Moscowitz, 25 King George, 62650, Kitciwitz, 22 Hayarkon, 2046, Mercaz Hatsafon, 200 Ben Yehuda, 27923, Maccabi, New Maccabi Qtr., 67397. JAFFA: Saad 24 Yibneh Blvd., 63445. RAMAT GAN: Hasharon, 23 Yiftah, Ramat Yitzhak, 72045. PETAH TIKVA: Fishbein, 6 Hafets Haim. REHOVOT: Lewinsky, 170 Herzl, 93,1001. RISHON LEZION: Amami. HOLON: Rivek, Struma Sq. NATANYA: Trufa.
HAIFA: Zohar, 9 Arlosoroff, 2580.
EMERGENCY PHYSICIANS
JERUSALEM: Dr. Tryfuss, 32 King George, 2085 Dr. Katz, 20 Habashim, 2805, Dr. Shor, 45 Rashi.
TEL AVIV: Dr. Bar Even, 35 Sheinkin, 28411.

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CHRISTOPHER FRY

"THE FIRSTBORN"

A play in three acts

First performed at the Edinburgh Festival in 1948 and staged on Broadway in April and May

Israel Performances:

Tel Aviv, Habimah Hall, July 8—21
Jerusalem, Exhibition Hall, July 22

Director: Anthony Quayle *Music: Leonard Bernstein*
Sets: Boris Aronson *Costumes: Robert Fletcher*

The text of the play is presented by THE JERUSALEM POST in cooperation with the Tenth Anniversary Committee.
Public Relations: Arieh Goldblum

CHARACTERS

IN THE ORDER OF THEIR APPEARANCE

ANATH BITHIAH, *Pharaoh's sister*
TEUSRET, *Pharaoh's daughter*
SETI THE SECOND, *the Pharaoh*
RAMASES, *his son*
MOSES
AARON, *his brother*
MIRIAM, *his sister*

SHENDI, *Miriam's son*
Two overseers, a Minister (KEF)
A guard and a servant
The action of the play takes place in the summer of 1209 B.C., alternating between Pharaoh's palace and Miriam's tent

Act One

Scene One

The terrace of the palace of Seti the Second, at Tanis. A morning in the summer of 1200 B.C. *A flight of steps (unseen) leads down through a gate to open ground. The terrace looks out upon an incompleted pyramid.*

A scream.

Enter from the palace ANATH BITHIAH, *a woman of fifty, sister to the Pharaoh, and* TEUSRET, *a girl of fifteen, the Pharaoh's daughter.*

ANATH: What was it, Teusret?
TEUSRET: Did you hear it too?
ANATH: Some man is dead. That scream was password to a grave. Look there: up go the birds!
TEUSRET: The heat on this terrace! You could bake on these stones, Aunt Anath.
ANATH: Ask who it was.
TEUSRET: They're working steadily at father's tomb. There's no sign of trouble.
ANATH: We're too far off to see. We should know more if we could see their faces.
TEUSRET *(calling down the steps):* Guard! Come up here.
ANATH: I should like to be certain.
Oh, that pyramid! Everyday, watching it build,
Will make an old woman of me early.
It will cast a pretty shadow when it's done.
Two hundred more men were taken on today,
Did you know that, Teusret? Your father's in a hurry.
Their sweat would be invaluable to the farmers in this drought.
What pains they take to house a family of dust.
TEUSRET: It's a lovely tomb.
ANATH: Yes, so it may be.
But what shall we do with all that air to breathe
And no more breath? I could as happily lie
And wait for eternal life in something smaller.
(*Enter* A GUARD)
TEUSRET: What was that scream we heard?
GUARD: It's nothing, madam.
ANATH: You are right. Nothing. It was something once
But now it is only a scare of birds in the air
And a pair of women with their nerves uncovered; Nothing.
TEUSRET: Who was it screamed?
GUARD: One of the builders
Missed his footing, madam; merely an Israelite.
They're digging him into the sand. No, over to the left.
TEUSRET: Oh yes, I see them now.—That was all I wanted.
(*Exit* THE GUARD)
So that's all right.
ANATH: Can you remember your cousin?
TEUSRET: Why, which cousin?
ANATH: My foster son. You knew him
When you were little. He lived with us in the palace.
TEUSRET: The birds are back on the roof now.
ANATH: Moses, Teusret.
TEUSRET: What, Aunt? Yes, I think I remember. I remember
A tall uncle. Was he only a cousin?
He used to drum his helmet with a dagger
While he sang us regimental marches to get us to sleep.
It never did. Why?
ANATH: No reason. I thought of him.
Well, they've buried the man in the sand. We'd better
Find our morning again and use what's left.
TEUSRET: Why did you think of him? Why *then* particularly?
ANATH: Why not then? Sometimes he blows about my brain
Like litter at the end of a public holiday.
I have obstinate affections. Ask your father.
He would tell you, if it wasn't impolitic
To mention Moses, what a girl of fire
I was, before I made these embers.
He could tell you how I crossed your grandfather,
And your grandfather was a dynasty in himself.
Oh Teusret, what a day of legend that was!
I held forbidden Israel in my arms
And growled on my stubborn doorstep, till I had my way.
TEUSRET: What do you mean?
ANATH: Well, never mind.
TEUSRET: I do.
You've told me so far.
ANATH: Keep it to yourself then.
The summer of '24 had brilliant days
And unprecedented storms. The striped linen
You once cut up for a doll's dress was the dress
Made for me that summer. It was the summer
When my father, your grandfather, published the pronouncement.
TEUSRET: What pronouncement?
ANATH: That all the boys of Jewdom
Should be killed. Not out of spite, Teusret; necessity.
Your grandfather ordered that Defence of the Realm be painted
At the head of the document, in azure and silver.
It made it easier for him.
TEUSRET: Were they killed?
ANATH: Yes, they all died of a signature. Or we thought so,
Until the thirtieth of August. I went bathing on that day.
I was a girl then, Teusret, and played with the Nile
As though with a sister. And afterwards as I waded
To land again, pushing the river with my knees,
The wash rocked a little ark out
Into the daylight: and in the ark I found
A tiny weeping Israel who had failed
To be exterminated. When I stooped
With my hair dripping on to his face
He stopped in a screwed-up wail and looked.
And when I found my hands and crowded him
Into my breast, he buried like a burr.
And when I spoke I laughed, and when I laughed
I cried, he was so enchanting. I was ready
To raise a hornet's nest to keep him; in fact
I raised one. All the court flew up and buzzed.
But what could they do? Not even my Pharaoh-father
Could sting him out of my arms. So he grew up
Into your tall cousin, Egyptian
From beard to boots and, what was almost better, A soldier of genius. You don't remember
How I held you on this terrace, to see him come home from war?
It was ten years ago. Do you remember
The shrieking music, and half Egypt shouting
Conqueror! Peacemaker!
TEUSRET: No.
They have all tried to forget.
ANATH: They have blotted him out of the records, but not out
Of my memory.
TEUSRET: Why did they blot him out?
ANATH: I might have known that I should say too much.
TEUSRET: Aunt, you must tell me.
ANATH: Well, no doubt I mean to.
The day I held you here, he came as the conqueror
Of Abyssinia. In all the windows and doors
Women elbowed and cracked their voices; and men
Hung on the gates and the trees; and children sang
The usual songs, conducted by their teachers.
TEUSRET: Yes, but what happened to make him—
ANATH: All right, I'm coming to it, Teusret. The day after,
For the country-side also to be able to see the hero,
He went to inspect the city being built at Pithom.—
My book was closed from that day forward.
He went round with an officer who unfortunately
Was zealous but unintelligent. Silly man:
Silly, silly man. He found a labourer
Idling or resting, and he thought, I suppose,
'I'll show this prince that I'm worth my position'
And beat the workman. A Jewish bricklayer.
He beat him senseless.
TEUSRET: And then?
ANATH: Moses turned—turned to what was going on—
Turned himself and his world turtle. It was
As though an inward knife scraped his eyes clean.
The General of Egypt, the Lion and the Prince
Recognized his mother's face in the battered body
Of a bricklayer; saw it was not the face above
His nursery, not my face after all.
He knew his seed. And where my voice had hung till then
Now voices descending from ancestral Abraham
Congregated on him. And he killed
His Egyptian self in the self of that Egyptian
And buried that self in the sand.
TEUSRET: Aunt—(*Enter* A GUARD)
GUARD: The Pharaoh.
Madam, the Pharaoh is here.
ANATH: Can we look innocent? (*Enter* SETI. *Exit* THE GUARD)
TEUSRET: Good morning father.
SETI: Go indoors, my Teusret. (*Exit* TEUSRET)
Where is Moses?
ANATH: Seti!
SETI: Where is Moses? You will know. In what country? Doing what?
ANATH: Why Moses?
SETI: I need him.
ANATH: I've no reason to remember, I'm without him.
SETI: But you know.
ANATH: Why should I know?
Why should I? When the sun goes down do I have to know
Where and how it grovels under the world?
I thought he was a dust-storm we had shut outside.
Even now I sometimes bite on the grit.
SETI: I have found him necessary.
Libya is armed along the length of her frontier,
And the South's like sand, shifting and uncertain.
I need Moses. — We have discarded in him
A general of excellent perception.
ANATH: He's discarded, rightly or wrongly We've let him go.
SETI: Deeds lie down at last, and so did his.
Out in the wilderness, after two days' flight,
His deed lay down, knowing what it had lost him.
Under the boredom of thorn-trees his deed cried out
For Egypt and died. Ten years long he has lugged
This dead thing after him His loyalty needn't be questioned.
ANATH: We're coming to something strange when a normal day
Opens and lets in the past He may remember Egypt. He's in Midian.
SETI: In what part of Midian?
ANATH: Wherever buckets are fetched up out of wells
Or in his grave.
SETI: We'll find him. If we have to comb
Midian to its shadows we'll find him.
ANATH: He is better where he is.
SETI: He is essential to my plans.
ANATH: I tell you
He is better where he is. For you or me
He's better where he is.
We have seen different days without him
And I have done my hair a different way.
Leave him alone to bite his lips.
(His eye is caught by something below and beyond the terrace)
SETI: What's this,
What is this crowd?
ANATH: It's Ramases! No qualms
For the dynasty, with a son as popular as he is.
SETI: There's half the city round him. Where are his guards?
ANATH: There: a little behind.
SETI: The boy's too careless.
I'm not altogether at rest in the way he's growing,
His good graces for no-matter-whom.
He must learn to let the needs of Egypt rule him.
ANATH: He will learn. He is learning.
SETI: Egypt should pray so.
ANATH: I would hazard a guess that Egypt's women
Have prayed for him often enough. Ra, raising
An eyebrow stiff with the concentration of creation
Probably says: That boy again? We'd better
Make something of him early and have them satisfied.
O, Ramases will be all right.
SETI: I hope.
(*Enter* RAMASES, *a boy of eighteen*)
RAMASES: Did you see the excitement? I think it's the drought.
Like the air, we're all quivering with heat.
Do you find that, Aunt? Either you must sleep like the dead
Or something violent must happen.
ANATH: Look: your father.
RAMASES: I didn't see you, father. I'm sorry, sir.
Did I interrupt state matters?
SETI: What morning have you had?
RAMASES: Holiday — books rolled up, military exercises
Over, and no social engagements. I've been fowling
Down at the marshes.
ANATH: Any luck?
RAMASES: Not much flesh
But a paradise of feathers. I was out before daybreak.
ANATH: He's a good marksman who hunts by bob-light.
RAMASES: But I
Waited for daylight. Until then the marsh was a torpor.
I clucked and clapped as the sun rose
And up shot so much whistle and whirr
I could only hold my spear and laugh.
All the indignant wings of the marshes
Flocking to the banner of Tuesday
To avoid the Prince of Egypt!
Off they flapped into the mist
Looking about for Monday
The day they had lived in peace: and finding nothing
Back they wheeled to Tuesday.
I had recovered myself by then and killed
One that had the breast of a chestnut.
At last he could feel the uninterrupted darkness
Of an addled egg. I watched his nerves flinching
As they felt how dark that darkness was.
I found myself trying to peer into his death.
It seemed a long way down. The morning and it
Were oddly separate,
Though the bird lay in the sun: separate somehow
Even from contemplation.
ANATH: Excellent spirits
To make a success of a holiday.
RAMASES: Only for a moment.
SETI: This afternoon I have business for you.
(He turns to go in)
RAMASES: Very well.
SETI: Was that thunder?
ANATH: They're dumping new stone for the pyramid.
RAMASES: Two men came through the marshes before I left;
Jews, but not our Jews: or one of them
Was not; he seemed a man of prosperity
Although some miles of sun and dust were on him.
SETI: Aliens?
RAMASES: Yes; but one of them I felt
I should have known. How could I?
I passed them again as I came home. They stood
To watch the crowd. I looked across and smiled
But got no smiles from them. And one, the tall one —
ANATH: Very tall?
RAMASES: Yes, he was tall. It was he
Who is somehow in my memory.
ANATH: Seti—
SETI: Well?
ANATH: Is it possible that someone hasn't waited to be recalled?
Is it possible?
SETI: It is not possible.
ANATH: Your thoughts are leaning that way too.
Sometimes the unaccountable stalks in.
SETI: Which way were they travelling, Ramases?
RAMASES: This way. If I had only thought of them sooner
We could have seen them go by. — Sir!
They are standing here at the foot of the stairway.
How long
Can they have been there? Shall I speak to them?
ANATH: He has stood all day under my brain's stairway.
Seti, who is there? Which foremost, Ramases?
The tall one?
RAMASES: Yes. Who's in your mind?
ANATH: The tall one.
The tall one.
(RAMASES *goes down the steps*)
So he is back; and small-talk
Has to block a draught up ten years old.
SETI: Why has he come?
ANATH: You said he longed for Egypt.
SETI: I think so.
ANATH: But what am I in Egypt?
A dead king's daughter.
Re-enter RAMASES, *followed by* MOSES *and* AARON
SETI: What words can I find to fit
So ghostly a homecoming? Understand you are welcome.
Whatever uncertainty you have can go.
We welcome you. Look who is here.
ANATH: He has seen me. We have looked at one another.
SETI: We'll absolve ourselves of the ten years. Who is this?
MOSES: My brother.
SETI: I had not heard you had a brother.
ANATH: A brother, a sister — and a mother. All the three.
SETI: I told my sister we must have you back.
And so we must, and so Egypt must; and it seems
That we have. You are come promptly at the word, Moses.
MOSES: This is not why I came.
SETI: You would scarcely foresee it.
MOSES: I am not who you think. I am a stranger.
SETI: Not by a vein or a hair. The past is forgotten.
You are a prince of Egypt.
MOSES: The prince of Egypt
Died the day he fled.
SETI: What do you mean?
MOSES: That prince of Egypt died. I am the Hebrew
Smitten out of the shadow of that prince,
Vomited out of his dry lips, the cry
Whipped off the sanded tongue of that prince of Egypt.
SETI: What has this long discomfort done for you, My friend? It has made you bitter.
MOSES: Make no mistake;
I have done very well for myself. I haven't come to beg.
Why was it you decided to ask me to come back?
SETI: Isn't it time we laid the crippling ghost
That haunts us? You evidently thought so too
To come so far.
MOSES: You've a better reason than that.
SETI: Why should you want reasons when you have come
On your own initiative? Why are you here?
I am asking you candidly. Why did you come?
MOSES: My blood heard my blood weeping
Far off like the swimming of fear under the sea,
The sobbing at night below the garden. I heard
My blood weeping. It is here it wept and weeps.
It was from here I heard coming this drum of despair,
Under your shoes, under your smile, and under
The foundations of your tomb. From Egypt.
ANATH: What was it, Seti, that lay down and died?
SETI: Why are you here?
MOSES: To be close to this
That up to now has only made me uneasy,
As though a threat of evil whispered beyond
Control under the wind. I could be
Uneasy and still eat in Midian.
I could be Pharaoh in Midian, but in Egypt
I knew I should be Moses.
SETI: Still you haven't
Answered my question. Come, what do you want?
MOSES: First, that you should know what you are doing.
SETI: Take care, Moses.
ANATH: And secondly?
MOSES: What can I hope
From that until he has understood the first?
SETI: What is this mood you have come in which is so ready
To abuse a decent welcome? There is something shipwreck
About you that will not do for peaceful places.
Steady yourself if we're to understand one another.
I am the Pharaoh, Moses, not the young uncle
Of the Heliopolis classroom, nor your messroom brothers.
MOSES: A man has more to be than a Pharaoh.
He must dare to outgrow the security
Of partial blindness. I'm not speaking now
To your crown; I'm speaking to your merciless mischief.
SETI: You have coarsened during your exile. What you say
Hasn't even the virtue of clarity. If you wish
To consider my offer of reinstatement, go
And consider. I can be patient. Egypt can do
Her work on you like a generous woman, given
Her time. (*He glances at* ANATH)
Midian will wash off in the Nile.
Go on, go on, I shall not remember this morning.
MOSES: I think you will. My brother has lived these days
In amongst Israel, while I was sleeping.
He knows both the truth and the injury better than I can.
Let him speak what he knows.

Katharine Cornell as Anath

AARON: Twelve hundred thousand Israelites are under
Your dominion. Of these two hundred and twenty thousand
Only, are men. The rest are in the proportion
Of four hundred and fifty thousand women
And five hundred and thirty thousand children.
SETI: I have my census-takers.
AARON: So perhaps
Has Death got his; but I think he has not referred
His undertakings to your dynastic understanding.
Here I have his estimate: between April and July
Six hundred and one deaths suffered in old age
But an old age of forced labour, their backs bent twice,
Under the weight of years and under the mule-whip.
Also thirty-eight deaths of healthy men
Who made some show of reluctance or momentary impatience.
MOSES: That was a good cure. They are now
Patient for all eternity.
AARON: Also the deaths
Of a hundred pregnant women, forced to dig
Until they had become their own gravediggers.
Also the deaths of eighty-four children, twelve
Unofficial crucifixions...
SETI: This is intolerable
Singsong! Am I to compose the epitaphs
For every individual grave of this trying summer
I have my figures. I do not need yours.
I have put men to a purpose who otherwise
Would have had not the least meaning.
MOSES: Not the least meaning, except the meaning
Of the breath in your lungs, the mystery of existing
At all. What have we approached or conceived
When we have conquered and built a world? Even
Though civilization became perfect? What then?
We have only put a crown on the skeleton.
It is the individual man
In his individual freedom who can mature
With his warm spirit the unripe world.
They are you likeness, these men, even to nightmares.
I have business with Egypt, one more victory for her,
A better one than Ethiopia:
That she should come to see her own shame
And discover justice for my people.
SETI: You have fermented in your Midian bottle
But lately I have learnt an obstinate patience.
We should have done better to have met
Out of the sun. We can do better than this
And so we shall yet, later, at a cooler time.
Where will you sleep? We will see you have food.
Do you remember, I wonder, the palace nectarine?
I said, where will you lodge?
MOSES: With my sister, Miriam.
SETI (*to* ANATH): Do you know where that is?
ANATH: Perfectly.
SETI (*going in*): Very well.
ANATH: Now he will not sleep again tonight.
MOSES: I hope that none of us will sleep again
Until we all can sleep.
ANATH: And so once more
We see each other. You have chosen a fine day.
(MOSES *waits.* ANATH *says no more. He goes with* AARON)
ANATH: I taught him to walk, Ramases. I also taught him
To speak and say his alphabet. I taught you your
Alphabet also; and also Teusret here.
I have been a really useful woman
RAMASES: Where
Does his sister live?
ANATH: Why do you want to know?
RAMASES: I wondered where it might be.
ANATH: She has a tent
By the brick-kiln.
RAMASES: I liked that man.
ANATH: So have others before you. Like him, Ramases,
Forget him, and let us live in peace.
RAMASES: I shall go and find him.
ANATH: Ramases, I ask you to forget him.
RAMASES: How?
ANATH: What would make it difficult?
RAMASES: Can you forget him?
ANATH: He has gone.
RAMASES: And something of us, I think, went with him.
ANATH: Well, you will let him go. I have asked you.
RAMASES: No.
I love you, you know that. But trust me a little.
I shall be discreet. (*Exit* RAMASES)
ANATH: Ramases!—No.
What should I be doing, turning his feet
Towards my fears? (*She goes to the parapet*)
Enter TEUSRET
TEUSRET: Aunt Anath—
ANATH: Do you remember, Teusret
A man fell from the pyramid—only this morning.
CURTAIN

Scene Two

MIRIAM'S *tent.* MOSES (*in the entrance*). MIRIAM.
MOSES: Miriam! Miriam!
MIRIAM: Is it my brother? Yes;
You have his immovable look. Aaron told me
To expect you.
MOSES: Can you be Miriam?
MIRIAM: A kind
Of residue. Sit down, if you don't mind.
I dislike answering questions. Ask me nothing.
I am very well; I have nothing to offer you
To drink.
MOSES: I'm glad to be with you after so long.
MIRIAM: You will find it very tiresome after five or six minutes.
I repeat myself unendurably, like the Creation.
Your only hope is to deaden yourself to me
And it.
AARON (*in the entrance*): Your name runs like fire, like an ostrich!
You didn't wait to hear, but the sergeant at the gate
Is full of it. They've started campaigns of gossip
And altercation in the assembly-gardens—
As soon as this; before you've even been seen!
MOSES: And what will this do for us?
AARON: Surely it suggests
They're taking sides? It was noticed a minister's wife
Was wearing an M in small lilies; her daughter snatched them off
And threw them among the pigeons. How can Seti
Assure himself what size your faction is?
Egypt loves and hates you inextricably.
MOSES: Egypt is afraid. Love me? No;
They're afraid to be without me.
AARON: That will pass for love.
MOSES: They love me from the bottom of their greed.
Give me the bad news. What men have we lost?
MIRIAM: So you're not only here on a visit to your sister.
AARON: Here is a list. It's not complete.
MIRIAM: I've had
Enough of trouble.
MOSES: Rahner, Janeth, Pathrusim —
Is he lost? Pathrusim? The sand of Egypt
Is abominably the richer.—Hadoram, Seth,
Havilah, Dodanim...
MIRIAM: Why do you read
Dead men's names? There are some of us still breathing.
Your sister, for example, is still alive,
Figuratively speaking. I imagined
You would have plenty to tell me. Have you not?
Am I always to know nothing of you?
MOSES: These names are what I am.
MIRIAM: They are yesterday's life. I liked many of them very well;
But we no longer have anything in common.
AARON: Are we to forget them because we have lost them?
MIRIAM: To wish
To be with them comes too easily.
MOSES: This tent
Is stifling.
MIRIAM: I keep it closed. I have no liking
For what goes on outside.
MOSES: When do they say
The mountains last had rain?
MIRIAM: Nine months ago.
MOSES: It's time for parturition.
Look: what you shut out is a withering city
City of Egypt. This land once I worshipped.
And now I cannot be sure what I bring against her
In my heart. This noon, like every other noon,
Still groans with the laborious wheels which drew
The Nile water. There is little difference
Between ourselves and those blindfolded oxen.
We also do the thing we cannot see,
Hearing the creaking pivot and only knowing
That we labour.
MIRIAM: Why did you bring him? Take yourself off!
This is my tent, and it's not for restless hands.
He's a dangermaker still. Only watch his hands!
AARON: What has he said, Miriam?
MIRIAM: I have a son
And that is all I rest on. There's a man
Who should have been my brother. A king's daughter
Swallowed him and spat out this outlaw. I'll
Not have any more in the family.
AARON: What should make them?
MIRIAM: You and he. I know. Two years ago
I had it all: the surly men coming in here,
One at a time by signal, hardly nodding
Towards me, covering the table with their knife-cuts
To show how revolution must come, and freedom,
And idiocy; till a beetle striking the lamp
Or the coal settling, would shiver through us all
As though a dagger had sung into the pole.
And Espah and Zoad are dead from it. And you
In a night of loud hyenas went over the border.
Not again. I'll keep my nights of sleep, and I'll keep
My son.
AARON: In this country of murder?
MIRIAM: I'll keep my son
In whatever country.
MOSES: Happily?
MIRIAM: We have
A way of living. We have the habit. Well?
It becomes a kind of pleasantness.
MOSES: You have gone
With the dead after all, but you pretend not to see them.
Miriam, we have to speak to them with our lives.
Death was their question to us, and our lives
Become their understanding or perplexity.
And by living to answer them, we also answer
Our own impermanence. But this rule of Egypt
Denies us life, Miriam, and gives us nothing
With which we can outspeak our graves.
MIRIAM: I am angry;
The pity is I am angry. I must pretend
You have said nothing.
AARON: But do you understand him?

In fact, do I understand him?
MOSES: When I was a child,
Miriam, and you came like comfort to the huge
Nursery of the Pharaohs, we'd go hand
In hand along your stories, Hebrew stories
Which like contraband you put quietly in
To become my nature. What have you for me now?
MIRIAM: How she disliked me then! But what a talent
For condescension she had. I never saw you
After you were a child except by waiting
Among the crowd in the streets. There was no need
To come from Midian to tell me what my life is;
I have a bowing acquaintance with it. I knew it
When I hid you to save you from the knives.
Before I could talk it talked to me
In most difficult words.
MOSES: What words, Miriam?
MIRIAM: Pogrom, for one. And the curses of children
When I ran towards them expecting to play.
We have a wildfowl quality of blood,
Moses, temptation for sportsmen.
MOSES: Go on.
MIRIAM: With what
If you please? Do you know the secret which will change
Our spoor? Our grandfather was stoned. I imagine
Creation tried our blood, and brought it in guilty.
MOSES: It was the verdict of Chaos.
MIRIAM: The thick of Chaos
Can still be smelt in the air, then. It was never
Properly resolved.
MOSES: And I believed
I had strength!
MIRIAM: Your quarrel is with what things are.
MOSES: Above all, with what I am, the inconsiderable
Life, born of such distances of suffering,
And yet my spirit
Paces the condemned cell, the human body,
Incapable, weaponless, fettered with flesh, drinking
The moisture of the walls. Is the spirit
So masterly, that nature must obstruct it
Or be consumed? I feel it. Oh, it points!
I am there, beyond myself, if I could reach
To where I am. Miriam, you have shown me too much.
MIRIAM: One grows accustomed.
AARON: You will find the approach
And the means you want, I'm confident. Something
Will soon open a way to action.
RAMASES: *(in the tent-opening).* Uncle.
I knew you as that. When I have thought of you
It has been as my uncle. You may not like it.
You may not want to see me, even.
MOSES: Welcome and unwelcome.
RAMASES: I haven't come
From my father. I used schoolboy's worship, like myrrh
And cassia, with gums of memory,
To perpetuate you: the immense and affable
God in general's uniform, who came
And went between wars, who filled the school room; and I
Could call him uncle. So when the memory
Broke its wrappings, and stood speaking like a man
On a noonday terrace, I decided to come nearer.
MOSES: Come on, then, and send the god to vanish finally
Into the lie he always was.
RAMASES: You spoke
To my father too suddenly.
MOSES: Yes, we're precipitous,
We gods. We threw off the world, vegetable
And animal too, on the impulse of an imaginative
Moment. But we lost interest.
RAMASES: You mean
I'm a boy to you still.
MOSES: You came by your boyhood honestly.
Mine I stole. I had no right to it.
AARON: Why
Do you turn him away, Moses? Why not talk to him?
MOSES: What would we talk of, Aaron? What quiet subject?
They tell me centuries of horror brood
In this vivid kingdom of fertile mud. Do you think
If we swung the rattle of conversation
Those centuries would fly off like so many crows?
They would wheel above us and come to feed again.
AARON: But what do you think of? I sometimes call you, to myself,
A gate without a key. You'll open when you will.
Such a gate must lead somewhere, so I believe,
Though perhaps that sounds fanciful. Where shall we find a better
Opportunity?
RAMASES: I have my father mapped
So that I know which way to travel. Listen,
Uncle—he says he would have recalled you, which means
He needs you here. He'll be friendly if you let him.
I kept a buckle of your uniform—this one, the lion-head.
Take it again, take our army and be our general.
You'll become inseparable from Egypt's safety;
Then he will listen. Then you can direct
His goodwill past yourself to these Israelites.
AARON: It's true. You have the buckle, and we're agreed, then.
My dreams were less; not a third as felicitous.
MOSES: Egypt and Israel both in me together!
How would that be managed? I should wolf
Myself to keep myself nourished. I could play
With wars, oh God, very pleasantly. You know
I prosper in a cloud of dust—you're wise
To offer me that. And Egypt would still be,
In spite of my fathers, a sufficient cause.
AARON: Yes, it would be sufficient.
MOSES: Splendid, then.
What armour shall I wear? What ancestral metal
Above my heart? Rib, thighbone and skull:
Bones from the mines of Egypt. I will clank
To Egypt's victory in Israel's bones.
Does this please you? Does it not? Admire
How when preparing a campaign I become
Oblivious to day and night, and in
The action, obsessed. How will that do? I make
My future, put glory into Egypt, enjoy myself
Into your father's confidence—yes, that,
I know; and being there, perhaps I coax
Little concessions for the Hebrew cause
To justify me.—Idiot, idiot!
I should have lost them, Aaron, and be lost,
More than when in Midian I sat
Over my food and let them trudge in my bowels.
AARON: I have faith in your judgment. Nevertheless, this is
Something to be thought of, a reality of a kind.
MOSES: Like adultery.
MIRIAM: Offer of a generalship?
Of course I don't understand. But like adultery?
To be a general? Do you mean us to think
You would refuse—
MOSES: You both would like to see
Your brother fat, but your brother has a fancy
To be as lean as Israel.
MIRIAM: Where do you see
Israel now?
MOSES: Where do I see God?
Be certain, Israel is. I am here to be a stone
In her sling, out of her gall.
RAMASES: Will you promise to be patient?
There will be difficulties to be got over;
I have a father. But at some future time
When I am Pharaoh—
MOSES: By then I may be free
To let my bones talk of their disinterest
In the world's affairs: and whether it is Hebrew
Or Egyptian, man will cry for me no longer.
MIRIAM: Listen!
AARON: What is it?
MIRIAM: Nothing, nothing—I imagined—
Why should he be back at this time? What
Could bring him now? Listen!
MOSES: What do you hear?
MIRIAM: It's the whistle he gives when he's reaching home.
AARON: Her son.
It's Shendi.
MIRIAM: Something has happened. The negro lynx
Was in my sleep last night praying to become
A man, but only dead birds came out of its mouth.
Why is the palace here? What are you doing here
In my home? He cannot even come home.
RAMASES: Is this
Egypt?
MIRIAM: Do you hear him again? No nearer, no nearer.
He is being prevented. Can I get to him
Without being seen? Stay where you are. No one
Must see me, no one.
(She goes out. In a moment AARON *follows her)*
RAMASES: You all think of me
As an enemy.
MOSES: We're not enemies so much
As creatures of division. You and I,
Ramases, like money in a purse,
Ring together only to be spent
For different reasons.
There will be summers to come
Which need the lotus.
RAMASES: Am I never to see you?
MOSES: No,
It would be better, never. Forget me, Ramases.
RAMASES: That anyway is impossible, I know
I bear your mark, and how will you obliterate
That? Do you forget the feel of the year
When you were as I am? They count me as a man,

Anthony Quayle as Moses

Just. But the boy is still in my head and mouth.
I feel him there. I speak him. I should burn
Throne and lotus gladly if I could break
Myself of boyhood, if burning would do it. But you
Are clear and risen roundly over the hassa.
You have the formula. I need it.
MOSES: Clear?
Evidence of that! Where in this drouthy
Overwatered world can you find me clarity?
What spirit made the hawk? a bird obedient
To grace, a bright lash on the cheek of the wind
And drawn and ringed with feathered earth and sun,
An achievement of eternity's birdsmith. But did he
Also bleak the glittering charcoal of the eyes
And sharpen beak and claws on his bone of lust?
What language is life? Not one I know.
A quarrel in God's nature. But you, at least,
Are pronounceable: heir of Egypt, heir of Egypt.
That is yourself.
RAMASES: You mean I'm of no value
Except to be Egypt's ornament.
MOSES: Of much
Value; infinite.
RAMASES: But we stay unfriendly?
MOSES: Because I taste your boyhood and remember mine
And like them both.
RAMASES: But even so—
MOSES: You shall stay as you are.
RAMASES: Exactly as I am, a friend of Moses.
MOSES: They're coming with Shendi. Keep with me in the shadow.
Enter MIRIAM *and* AARON, *supporting* SHENDI
MIRIAM: He has been so strong. Are you ill? How are you ill?
You can speak, surely you can speak? We don't know them;
That's what is worst—our own—even in childhood
They say so little.
AARON: Lie here, Shendi.
MIRIAM: Still
And quiet. What shall I do for him?
AARON: Give him this water.
MIRIAM: A sip, and then you shall have more.
SHENDI: They'll come.
MIRIAM: Keep yourself quiet.
SHENDI: Yes, they will come,
They'll come for me, they'll find me!
AARON: What have you done?
MIRIAM: Done?
SHENDI: What are you holding me for? Must I always
Be held? It was the sun! Don't you know that?
They make madmen in the sun. Thousands of madmen
Have been made in the sun. They say nothing, nothing at all,
But suddenly they're running—no, not they,
It's only their bodies that are running: the madmen
Are still standing in the sun, watching their bodies
Run away. Can they kill me for that? Or what, or what?
It was the strike that made it happen!
AARON: What have you said?
What strike?
MIRIAM: He's ill!
SHENDI: No, it was the sun; not the strike,
The sun. The noise of the strike, the whips.
AARON: The strike?
What was it? What has happened?
SHENDI: The spermy bastards!
They make us hit the earth like spit.
MIRIAM: What are you saying?
Don't ask him any more!
AARON: I'll make him tell me. What strike?
What has happened?
SHENDI: I don't know what has happened.
The brickmakers began it. A youngster was with me,
Twelve years old, and he left me to watch the trouble.
I saw them take him away, they dragged him off
To the captain at the gate, because he was watching.
It had nothing to do with it. It's the sun. Have you heard
The order? They'll not give us straw to make the bricks;
We must gather the straw ourselves; but the tale of bricks
Must be more, more! What does it matter? Who says
It matters? They're coming for me.
MIRIAM: It cannot happen,
Shendi, it cannot.
MOSES: Cannot happen, cannot be.
Cannot. Earth, life, ourselves are impossibility;
What is this Pharaoh who answers me with this?
SHENDI: Who's that?
My uncle, is it? The great fellow that was.
The man who thought he was Egypt. Have you come
To try again, murderer? Look at your crop of relations
And how they do in the land you dunged for us.
Never mind. You did very well.—Oh, what will happen?
Do you hear that? They're whipping the side of the tent.
You know I can't stand up, they've come for me,
You know it was the sun—uncle, uncle!
MIRIAM: It was neighbours talking, it was only the neighbours.
—Aaron,
It was neighbours talking. Wasn't it, wasn't it?
(Enter TWO OVERSEERS)
No, no!
1ST OVERSEER: Nice family. Here's the man we want.
2ND OVERSEER: Get up,
Little rat. So you'd strike? We'll teach you striking.
Striking's our specialty. Eh? Not bad! We'll strike him!
MIRIAM: He's sick—can't you see?
1ST OVERSEER: That's enough of that.
RAMASES: What is this?
Weren't you told I had sent for him?
2ND OVERSEER: My crimes!
RAMASES: Well, weren't you told?
1ST OVERSEER: No, sir; no, your holiness; not told.
I beg pardon, sir. I didn't see you, my lord, didn't see you.
RAMASES: I tell you now. I sent for him. Go away.
1ST OVERSEER: Yes, lord.
2ND OVERSEER: Yes, almighty. *(They back away out of sight)*
MIRIAM: You're here, Shendi, you're here. The prince has kept you.
He spoke for you. Forgive me, I'm more afraid than ever.
Forgive me. Relief is very like an illness.
SHENDI: No one wanted—What are you doing with me?
Is it a trick? What did I say before they came?
My lord, I was ill. I don't know what is happening.
RAMASES: Nothing is happening. You can rest.
AARON: For us
Much is happening. I begin to have hope.
Eh, Moses? This is the boy who will be our man,
The palace key. In the belly of our misfortune
We find our hope.
MOSES: We're not ready to hope
Or to despair; not ready to doubt or to believe.
We're equipped to do no more than confront ourselves.
And if we were equipped for more, hoping
Or despairing, I wouldn't use him. My need is something
Different: I need to know how good
Can be strong enough to break out of the possessing
Arms of evil. Where shall I look for triumph?
Somewhere, not beyond our scope, is a power
Participating but unharnessed, waiting
To be led towards us. Good has a singular strength
Not known to evil; and I, an ambitious heart
Needing interpretation. But not through this boy,
Never through this boy. I will not use him!

CURTAIN

Scene Three

A room in the Palace, giving on to the terrace of Scene One. ANATH *is standing on the terrace.* TEUSRET'S *voice is heard calling 'Ramases! Ramases!' It draws nearer.* ANATH *comes into the room and listens for* TEUSRET'S *voice which now comes from farther away. She turns to go back to the terrace. Enter* RAMASES.
ANATH: Have you seen him?
RAMASES: Moses?
ANATH: Have you seen your father?
RAMASES: He made me a present of my future, with the royal seal
Attached. Did you know?
ANATH: I wish you happiness.
Teusret is looking for you.
RAMASES: Where is she?
ANATH: Everywhere.
Put your hand in one place, she is already
Beating her wings in another.
RAMASES: Listen—look—
What is this 'now,' the moment we're now crossing?
Can this truth vanish?
Look, your shadow thrown over the chair,
That dog's jerking bark, the distance of whistling,
A gate clanging-to, the water thrown into the yard,
Your fingers travelling your bracelet, my voice—listen,
My voice—your breathing—
(TEUSRET *is heard calling* RAMASES)
And Teusret running through the empty rooms.
It is true for us now, but not till now, and never
To be again. I want it for myself.
This is my life. *(Enter* TEUSRET)
It has gone.
TEUSRET: I've found you at last.
Where have you been hidden? Where were you?
RAMASES: With father.
TEUSRET: For an hour!
No one could tell me. The rooms were all deserted.
Just as it happens in my sleep sometimes: but then
The door on the other side of the room is always
Closing behind you, and the room is empty—I never
Come to you.
RAMASES: But, awake, it's different. You find me.
TEUSRET: Why did he talk for so long?
RAMASES: I'm to be married
He says.
TEUSRET: I had a riddle to ask you. Fareti!
Taught it to me.
RAMASES: What is it?
TEUSRET: Ramases,
When will you be married?
RAMASES: Soon, he says.
TEUSRET: Why? Why? You can't! What does he mean?
Then—if you did—Why have you said so? Oh,
Why did you say it?
RAMASES: Teusret—
TEUSRET: Who is it?
RAMASES: The Syrian.
Her name is Phipa.
TEUSRET: Do you think that's pretty?
Phipa, Phipa, Phipa! The noise a flute makes
When the mouth's too full of saliva. You won't do it.
RAMASES: What can I say?
ANATH: Teusret, we all, you will find,
Belong to Egypt: our lives go on the loom
And our land weaves. And the gods know we need
Some such alliance. If the dynasty is safe
We can at least be partly ourselves. He will need
Both of us still.
TEUSRET: He won't. He will be changed.
The days will be different and I shall be the same.
How shall I be happy then? *(Enter* SETI).
Will you be?
Are you glad?
SETI: Can you imagine, Teusret,
The frantic compulsion which first fetched man forming
And breathing out of the earth's dust? Such
A compulsion of beauty has this Phipa of Syria,
With the addition of wit and a good head for business.
She's immensely rich. Homegoing sailors,
When there are no stars, steer perfectly for Syria
Merely by thinking of her. So they say.
A figure of her, hung under the stern
And kissing the wake, ensures a harvest of fish.
TEUSRET: What a tale!
SETI: Well, yes, but she has beauty.
TEUSRET: Flowers for Ramases
Then! We must make it an occasion. I'll fetch my lute
And celebrate. Garlands! I'll make you into
A nice little afternoon god. Don't go away.
RAMASES: Here, Teusret—
TEUSRET: You have earned a ceremony.
Would you rather have me in tears? This isn't silliness
But a proper formality. I need to do it.
Wait, all of you. *(Exit* TEUSRET)
ANATH: Let her do what she must.
RAMASES: Father,
I have something to ask you. It has to do with Moses.
SETI: He needn't trouble you.
RAMASES: Nor any of us. But haven't you
Overlooked his nephew?
SETI: This is nothing to you.
Nothing to you at all.
RAMASES: Nothing at all.
Moses has a sister and a nephew.
The nephew's a labourer. Might there not here be a way
By which you could come at Moses?
SETI: Statesmanship,
My son, is the gods' gift to restrain their own
Infidelities to man. As for Moses,
I'll comprehend him when he's comprehensible.
RAMASES: Such as a commission for this nephew
or a place in the palace.
What do you say? Can you talk of honours
To a man whose family is unhonoured? I don't know,
But you will know.
SETI: Who told you to speak of him?
What do you know of this name that you're bandying? Anath?
Is this your influence?
ANATH: Am I a planet,
To be so influential? No, Seti; it is not.
I would rather infect him with something less dubious
Than the blood of Moses.
Enter TEUSRET *with a lute and flowers*
TEUSRET: Look, I have them. I got them
Out of my room. They were round my bronze Isis
Shall I have offended her?
SETI: Do you know this nephew?
ANATH: I've seen him.
SETI: How did he promise?
ANATH: He promised to be male,
As though he might have the ability for a beard
I thought.
TEUSRET: Are you all ready for the ceremony?
Ramases, you must be in a chair; this chair.
RAMASES: Can it be tried?
SETI: What is it now?
RAMASES: To mark
My coming of age. May I commission the nephew?
SETI: That is still to be known. I must have precise
Information of him. Now forget the question.
The window on the east side of your room
Is the window that looks toward Syria.
TEUSRET: Why must you go
Before you see Ramases in flowers? And when
Have you ever heard me play on my lute? *(Exit* SETI) Has no one
Told him he has a daughter?
ANATH: The flowers were schooled
With salamanders, to be so enduring
In this furnace.
RAMASES: Will he really do it?
ANATH: The land
Is rocking, remember. He'll take hold even of grass.
TEUSRET: Let me begin. Neither of you has any sense
Of occasion. These on your shoulders. What are flowers?
What is the bridge to be crossed, I wonder,
From a petal to being a wing or a hand? These
For your brows. Does the scent of them sicken you?
My pollen fingers.
RAMASES: They're shattering already.
TEUSRET: Some of them are too full.
RAMASES: You've brought me the garden,
Here's an earwig on my hand.
TEUSRET: Tread on it. Now
You're ripe to receive a god. Isn't he, Aunt?
Does he look noble? My brother in bloom.
RAMASES: *(treading on the earwig).* Out goes he.
Let's get your singing over.
TEUSRET *(storing).* I have to remember you, fling with me.
ANATH: I?
Sing? With the crack in my voice? Not songs for bridegrooms.
Only songs in the minor, where a false note
Can be taken to be excessive sensibility.
TEUSRET: Nothing, nothing will go on in the old way.
I wonder, can I remember which is the key? *(She touches the lute)*
RAMASES: Did you know my father had ordered the Israelites
To gather their own straw?
ANATH: Yes, I knew.
RAMASES: Why did he?
ANATH: A little show of invulnerability.
RAMASES: Is Moses safe here?
TEUSRET: I wish there were echoes in this room,
A choir of them, to be company for my voice.
You will have to help me when I lose myself.
(Sings) Why should there be two
Where one will do,
Step over this shadow and tell me
And my heart will make a ring
Sighing in a circle
And my hands will beckon and bring
The maiden fortune who befell me
O fortuna, fortuna,
Enter SETI
You see, father,—doesn't he look married already?
(Sings) Why do we breathe and wait
So separate?
The whirl in the shell and the sand
Is time going home to time
Kissing to a darkness.
So shall we go, so shall we seem
In the gardens, hand in hand.
O fortuna, fortuna.
So changed against the sun—
(She is interrupted by MOSES, *who enters bearing in his arms a dead Israelite boy)*
ANATH: What are we to have now?
RAMASES: The wrong of a right.
SETI: What is this? Isn't it enough that you broke
Into Egypt unasked but you must—
MOSES: This is your property.
Of little value. Shall I bury it in your garden?
You need no anxiety. It will not grow.
ANATH: Oh, in the name of the gods—
SETI: Is your reason gone?
MOSES *(laying the body at* SETI'S *feet).* Look: worthless, worthless
The music needn't stop.
You killed him.
SETI: As I thought; you've let your brain
Suffer in this heat. I saw, in the first few words
You spoke this morning, it would end in this.
TEUSRET: Ramases!
SETI: You frighten children, you see.
It's too ambitious.
TEUSRET: That boy!
RAMASES: That isn't death
Lying on the ground.
TEUSRET: It is! It is! It is!
SETI: Well? Tell me: is it an act of sanity
To carry this child here? I'm sorry to see it.
Take him and have him buried. You know it wasn't
Done by me.
MOSES: It was done of you. You'll not
Escape from yourself through the narrows between
By and Of.
Your captain killed him on the metal of your gates, as with
A score of others. If it wasn't done of you
Fetch the captain, condemn him to death, and watch
How he'll stare.
SETI: I'll see the man. It's understood.
MOSES: Who understands? And what is understood?
If you move your foot only a little forward
Your toe will be against your power. Is this
How you imagined your strength to be—ungrowing,
Unbreathing, a child, and dead? Out of him
Comes your army, your fleet, the cliff of gold
You move on, pride, place, adulation
And name—out of this contemptible chrysalis—
Not this, not even this, but this destroyed,
This refused to itself. Fetch in your captain,
Fetch in your thousand captains, and condemn them
For the murder of your power.
SETI: Nature is lavish,
And in return for being understood,
Not hoarded, gives us civilization.
Would you have the earth never see purple
Because the murex dies? Blame, dear Moses,
The gods for their creative plan which is
Not to count the cost but enormously
To bring about.
MOSES: And so they bring about
The enormity of Egypt. Is that the full
Ambition of your gods? Egypt is only
One golden eruption of time, one flying spark
Attempting the ultimate fire. But who can say
What secrets my race has, what unworked seams
Of consciousness in mind and soul? Deny
Life to itself and life will harness and ride you
To its purpose. My people shall become themselves,
By reason of their own god who speaks within them.
What I ask is that I may lead them peaceably
Into the wilderness for a space, to find
Their god and so become living men at last.
SETI: More favours, something new. What god is this?
MOSES: The inimitable patience who doesn't yet
Strike you down
SETI: He and I have something in common
If he has patience. My trust is Egypt
And the maturity of the world.
MOSES: You know well enough invasion is probable,
Unrest is in and out of doors, your southern half
Splits from the north, the lords at your table
Are looking down at their hands. And flowing through all
Is the misery of my blood. Let that be clean
First, and then your flesh may heal.
SETI: Enough,
I have nursed you enough. Now dungeons can nurse you.
Your god can find you behind the walls
And return your reason when he will.
ANATH: Seti! Are you sure? Will the surly half
Of Egypt believe he was mad?
SETI: Do you still play
At being his mother?
ANATH: Do you think I do?
RAMASES: There could have been some other way than this.
Is only Israel present to you,
As once it was only Egypt?
Are you still Moses? Or who? Who are you?
ANATH: Does he know?
SETI: A man without laws,
MOSES: What are the laws,
Other than those laws, stupendous and balancing,
Which made the hurl of smiting, infamous fires
Wheel in perfection, perpetually,
In great unaltering constellations:
What are the laws? Tell me, you taker of lives!
I am here by fury and the heart. Is that not
A law? I am here to appease the unconsummated
Resourceless dead, to join life to the living.
Is that not underwritten by nature? Is that
Not a law? Do not ask me why I do it!
I live, I do this thing. I was born this action.
Who can say for whom, for what ultimate region
Of life? A deed is what it becomes.
Despite you, through you, upon you,
I am compelled.
(A distant long cracking sound of thunder. MOSES *jerks back his head to listen.)*
Are we overheard? Behind
The door that shuts us into life, there is
An ear.
ANATH: The mountains are breaking the drought at last!
MOSES: It is not as we suppose!
What leagues have we, the human, with the greater
Than human? Am I given the power
To do what I am?
What says the infinite eavesdropper?
(From horizon to horizon the sky is beaten into thunder)

CURTAIN

Act Two

Scene One

MIRIAM'S tent, the evening of the same day. MOSES, AARON.

MOSES: Look: I shall divide them
Into groups a hundred or a hundred and fifty strong,
Each with a man to lead them, one they can trust,
Such as this man you mention, Morshad—
And the man I spoke with this evening. Put them down.
AARON: Morshad and Zedeth. Yes, I have them.
MOSES: And then
This morning's rioting, the man who started that,
Whatever his name is. Will they listen to him again?
(AARON *goes to the tent-opening and looks out)*
He made his move too early, some few days
Too soon.
AARON: I thought I felt the earth quiver.
MOSES: What is he called?
AARON: The earth has moved. It stirred
Like an animal. Moses!
MOSES: The man has a name. Put him down.
AARON: Something unnatural has come awake
Which should have slept until time was finished.
Listen! Did you hear a roar? A building
Has collapsed. The dust is like a cloud, higher
Than the city. Will you see?
MOSES: We have something more to do
Than to listen to falling cities. The dust will settle
While we Hebrews die. Come on; give me the names.
AARON: Why does this mean nothing to you?
Why won't you come and see it?
MOSES: The names, the names.
(MIRIAM *stands in the opening, with a pitcher)*
MIRIAM: All the water is blood.
AARON: Miriam! What is happening to the city?
MIRIAM: There's no water, no water. Nothing but blood.
AARON: Then my fear has foundation. The sun has set
One truth altogether. The evening's a perjury!
Let none of us be duped by it.
MIRIAM: Did you really
Believe the world? So did we all. The water
Is blood. The river floods it over the fields.
The wells stink of it.
AARON: What are you saying?
MIRIAM: Go out then
And see it yourself. The men who were thirsty enough
To drink what came, are lying at the well-heads
Vomiting.
MOSES: What men? Ours?
MIRIAM: Egyptians.
MOSES: Miriam,
What have you there?
MIRIAM: I filled my pitcher. We all
Filled our pitchers, everyone, in spite of—
Do you think it could happen to us? To them
Perhaps, something might happen; to the others but not
To ourselves.
MOSES *(bringing his hand out of the pitcher)*. Not to ourselves. To the others.
MIRIAM: Your hand
Has water on it! It is water!
MOSES: From which well
Was this drawn?
MIRIAM: Our own. Are we likely to use the Egyptians'?
But I saw it, we all saw it.
MOSES: The sun this last hour
Has been that colour. Doesn't it at evening
Fall directly on our well?
MIRIAM: The sun? Are we
Talking about the sun? Tell me I'm lying
And look at my feet. We slopped in blood flooding
From the Nile. I saw the Egyptians who drank it.
MOSES: The Nile.
The Egyptians! But this water came from our well
Not theirs.—Was I waiting, Aaron? I was waiting
Without expectation. But surely, I already knew?
We with our five bare fingers
Have caused the strings of God to sound.
Creation's mutehead is dissolving, Aaron.
Our lives are being lived into our lives.
We are known!
MIRIAM: Do you think it was you who made the Egyptians
Vomit? We may as well all be mad.
Where is Shendi?
AARON: What's this?
Isn't there confusion enough? Confusion I call it!
A contradiction of what we have always known
To be conclusive: an ugly and impossible
Mistake in nature. And you, you of all men
Accept it, identify yourself with it. It must be
Denied. What has become of you since yesterday?
Is it not possible still to be plain men
Dealing with a plain situation? Must we see
Visions? You were an unchallengeable leader once.
That is the man I follow. A plain soldier.
MIRIAM: Where can Shendi be?
MOSES: The plainest soldier is sworn to the service of riddles.
Our strategy is written on strange eternal paper.
We may decide to advance this way or that way
But we are lifted forward by a wind
And when it drops we see no more of the world.
Shall we live in mystery and yet
Conduct ourselves as though everything were known?
If, in battle upon the sea, we fought
As though on land, we should be more embroiled
With water than the enemy. Are we on sea
Or land, would you say?
AARON: Sea? Land? For pity's sake
Stay with reality.
MOSES: If I can penetrate
So far.
MIRIAM: What will you do for us? Not as much
As sleep will do, if there is any way
We can come at sleep. Do you think that we
Can sink fear in that water in the pitcher?
Why hasn't Shendi come home yet? It's past his time.
He should have stayed here the rest of the day.
Will you let me out of this intolerable night?
Are we going to stand here for ever?
SHENDI *(in the tent-opening)*: Mother!
MIRIAM: Shendi,
Has nothing happened to you? Let me see you and be
Reassured. Were you harmed by what I saw?
SHENDI: What have you seen? Nothing happened? Everything!
We've stepped across to a new life. Where were we living?
It was the appearance, of course, the appearance of hell.
Nothing like it at all, except in our minds, our poor
Minds. I was going to make you try to guess,
But such an idea could never come at a guess.
Never; it couldn't. They've made me an officer!
MIRIAM: I don't—understand what you mean.
SHENDI: Your son! You see?
They've made him an officer. Like an Egyptian officer.
Like? I am one. We didn't know, that was all,
The world is perfectly fair, something to laugh at.
The ridiculous difference between me this morning
And now! They found I was better with head than hands.
MIRIAM: Shendi, did you come by way of the wells? Did you see them?
SHENDI: I expect so. They say they're diseased. Can you imagine
How I felt when they took me by the arm and led me
Apart from the other men? I almost fought them.
I knew I was going to be beaten—
MIRIAM: Shendi, stop!
What are you saying?
SHENDI: Hell is done, done,
Done with, over!
MOSES: For you.
MIRIAM: They would never do it.
But then tonight everything is to be believed.
Nothing has any truth and anything is true.
SHENDI: I report at the officers' quarters.
In half an hour. I'll take some of my things
Along with me now. Has the world always been known
To spring such wonders, do you think? You're to live with me,
Mother, do you understand? Follow on later
And ask for the new officer. At the officers' quarters.
Have you something you can give me to wrap this linen in?
The Libyans have broken across the border and massacred
Two companies of the border regiment.
AARON: What?
A massacre? When was this?
SHENDI: I don't know when.
Where have you put my razor? Four hundred Egyptians
Killed, they say. They talked as though
I were already one of themselves. They say
There's also a rumour of revolution in the south.
AARON: Moses, do you hear?
SHENDI: Where is my razor?
MIRIAM: There.
Did you see the wells? I don't know what life's doing.
I don't know how we're to think.
AARON: Ambitiously.
These incidents all march our way. The Libyans
Over the border—revolution—Time
Is preparing for us with a timely unrest.
We came to Egypt at the perfect hour as it happens.
SHENDI: That's enough of talk like that!
MIRIAM: As it happens;
If we knew what happens. Shendi an officer!
Will this be what we want, at last? As the Nile
Happens into blood. Shendi an officer.
SHENDI: And the officers' quarters, remember; comfort.
MIRIAM: As massacre
And revolution happens. As tomorrow
Happens, whatever happens tomorrow.
SHENDI: Come on,
I must go.
MOSES: Refuse this commission.
SHENDI: What did you say?
MOSES: Refuse this commission.
MIRIAM: Refuse it?
SHENDI: Listen to that!
As my uncle happens, this is no surprise.
Only one of the family must rise
And glow in Egypt. The rest of us can keep
Against the ground, and lose the whole damned world
Because Moses prefers it. But in spite of that,
In spite of that, generous brother of my mother,
We hope to live a little.
AARON: As who does not?
The Pharaoh, I quite see, will have his motives.
But we can outmove motives to our advantage;
And here surely is a kind of proffered hand.
MIRIAM: Why should he refuse? How could he refuse? He couldn't.
But who except you would say he should?
SHENDI: It's clear
Why he says it. It was he who came back for recognition
And I have got it.
MOSES: Make yourself live, then, Shendi;
But be sure it is life. The golden bear Success
Hugs a man close to its heart; and breaks his bones.
What have they said, these Egyptians?
Come with us and we'll treat you well.
Not, come with us and we will treat
You and your people well.
AARON: They will come in time
Even to say that.
SHENDI *(to* MOSES*)*: This sounds well
Indeed, from you!
MIRIAM: Shendi is to be all
That he can become—all; and I say so,
I who made him. Am I to go on holding
The guilt for his unhappiness when opportunity
Offers to deliver me from it? Guilt it was,
And damnation, for giving him birth. This will let me loose!
SHENDI: Why do we listen to him? I know how to value
The first fairness I've known. If you think so little
Of being alive, uncle, you will find they're assembling
Spears to flash on Libya. Why not make something
Of that? The tradition is that, once upon a time,
You didn't know the meaning of apprehension
Or fear—back in those days when it was you
They treated well.
ANATH *(in the tent-opening)*: Does he still not apprehend
Or fear?
SHENDI: Madam, madam—
ANATH: What are you doing
To Egypt, Moses?
MOSES: What have you come for?
ANATH: You.
What are you doing to Egypt, Moses?
MOSES: What
Is Egypt doing to Egypt?
ANATH: Or Egypt to you.
Come with me. I came by the old walks.
What have I seen? You shall come with me
And see it and tell me, and see the men and women
Bewildered in the doorways, for the name of their world
Has changed from home to horror. And is this
What you have in your heart for Egypt? Then favour me
And also have it in your eyes.
MOSES: But why
Do you come to me? To whose blood has the Nile
Turned? It isn't mine. Can it be the spilt blood
Of Israelites that is flowing back on Egypt?
Why come to me?
ANATH: He wants reason! Rationalize
The full moon and the howling dog. I have less
Inclination to be here than the dog has to howl.
If you come with me to Seti, he's ready to talk to you.
MOSES: We've talked already.
ANATH: He'll let you take your Hebrews
To make their worship, or whatever you want of them,
On some conditions which he'll tell you.
AARON: Good.
Events are moving.
MOSES: If Seti is so ready,
Why did you make the walk through the ominous evening
To remind me that I'm in Egypt?
ANATH: Because he is sitting
Pressing his thumbs together, wedged inactive
In between his decision and pride. What it is
To have to do with men! They live too large.
I'm ready to take you.
MOSES: I'll go.
AARON: This will be a great day for Israel.
MIRIAM: My son has been made an officer.
ANATH: I shall be glad
Not to be alone this time, with the earth
Wavering to a hint of doom. I suppose
There have to be powers of darkness, but they should keep
To the rules. The sky is lighter. The worst may be over.
MOSES: Aaron, you will come too.

Aaron: Are you trying to die?

AARON: It has been easier
Than I should have thought possible this morning.
(*Exeunt* ANATH, MOSES, *and* AARON)
SHENDI: What is this business the Pharaoh has with my uncle?
MIRIAM: I mustn't think of Moses. Many things
I must be sure to keep my thoughts quite away from.
What is it we have to do? A dark mind
And he has followed that woman.
SHENDI: Will he try to stop my commission going through?
MIRIAM: No, no, he's forgotten it.
SHENDI: What does he matter, then?
I'm an officer!
MIRIAM: How could the water be blood, Shendi?
SHENDI: What?
MIRIAM: I'll put your things together for you.
How grand we shall be!

CURTAIN

Scene Two

A room in the Palace. SETI, ANATH.

ANATH: Keep the window covered, Seti. The terrace
Crackles with dying locusts. I looked out.
I seemed to look within, on to myself,
When I stood there and looked out over Egypt.
The face of all this land is turned to the wall.
I looked out, and when I looked to the north I saw
Instead of quiet cattle, glutted jackals,
Not trees and pasture but vulture-bearing boughs
And fields which had been sown with hail. And looking
To the south I saw, like falling ashes after fire,
Death after thirst, death after hunger, death
After disease. And when I looked to the east
I saw an old woman ridding herself of lice;
And to the west, a man who had no meaning
Pushing thigh-deep through drifts of locusts.
SETI: Well; these things are finished.
ANATH: And what happens
Now? What will you do when the mourners have done
Wailing, and men look across the havoc of their fields
And the bones of their cattle and say: You did this,
What happens now?
SETI: Why am I to be blamed
For all the elemental poisons that come up fungoid
Out of the damps and shadows which our existence
Moves in? Can I put peace into the furious
God-epilepsy of earthquake and eruption?
What am I but one of those you pity?
ANATH: You tricked him, you tricked Moses, and not once
But seven times. First when I, against
All my self-warning, approached the unapproachable
And brought him to you. Didn't you make him promises
Then, and break them? And that night your promises
Plagued our ears with a croaking mockery,
With an unceasing frog-echo of those words
Which had meant nothing; with a plague of frogs!
A second time you made promises, and a third time
And a fourth: seven times you've broken them
While the stews of creation had their way with Egypt.
SETI: You say this, concoct this legend; you have become
Infected with the venom that's against me.
ANATH: No. I've no venom. I've no more efficacy
Than a fishwife who has been made to breed against
Her will; and so I'm shrill and desperate.
No power against misery! That's what our lives add up to.
Our spacious affability, our subtle intelligence,
Our delicate consciousness of worlds beyond the world,
Our persuasive dignity when sacrificing to the gods,
Our bodies and our brains can all become
Slutted with lice between afternoon and evening.
You tricked him a second time, and that is what
You saw; sweet made foul. And then the third time
And we became the dungheap, the lusted of flies,
The desirable excretion. Our pleasantness was fly-blown.
SETI: I've suffered this once with Egypt—
ANATH: You tricked Moses.
And what has come of it I would bring back to you
Until pity came out of you like blood to the knife,
Remembering how disease swept all the cattle,
How we could not sleep for intolerable lowing
Till daylight rounded up the herds of wolftorn
Death. You tricked him, and that feculent moment
Filthied our blood and made of us a nation
Loathsome with boils. You had stirred up the muck
Which the sweet gods thought fit to make us of
When they first formed man, the primal putrescence
We keep hidden under our thin dress of health.
What a pretty world, this world of filthmade kings!
I laughed. The hail was hard, metallic, cold
When, after the sixth time, the hail came down,
And clean, beating on us with the ferocity
Of brainbright anger. As cut diamonds, clean,
Clean, and fit to be beaten down by. When
It stamped out the gardens and cracked the skulls of birds
It bruised away the memory of vermin
And struck our faces fairly. If then, if only
Then our consciousness had gone clean out,
Or if then you had let these Israelites go with Moses,
We should not now so vainly
Shuffle our fingers in the dust to find
The name we once were known by. But you tricked
For the seventh time, and then the curse of the locusts
Strangled the whole air, the whole earth.
Devoured the last leaf of the old life
That we had sometime lived. The land is naked
To the bone, and men are naked beyond the bone,
Down to the barest nakedness which until now
Hope kept covered up. Now climb and sit
On the throne of this reality, and be
A king.
SETI: Anath! These plagues were not my doing
And you know they were not. No man would say
I caused them.
Only a woman with her mind hung
With a curtain of superstition would say so.
ANATH: I admit it.
I am superstitious. I have my terrors.
We are born too inexplicably out
Of one night's pleasure, and have too little security:
No more than a beating heart to keep us probable.
There must be other probabilities.
You tricked Moses after I had gone myself
To bring him to you, and what followed followed.
SETI: It is true I made certain concessions to Moses
And reconsidered them. I was prepared
To let him have his way, if in return
He would use his great abilities to our advantage.
But am I to have no kind of surety
That he'll return, after this godhunt of his?
I said to him Take the men but their wives and children
Must remain. And then I went further: I told him to take
Both men and women, but the children must stay.
And at last
I only insisted on their cattle, since our cattle
Were dead. I'll not be panicked by this chain
Of black coincidence, which he with his genius
For generalship has taken advantage of.
He presumes upon the eternal because he has
No power to strike his bargain. I have not done
These things to Egypt. I'll not hear it be said.
ANATH: Well, they're done. Blame has no value anyway.
There's not one of us whose life doesn't make mischief
Somewhere. Now after all you've had to give way.
We must calculate again, calculate without Moses.
I picked unhappy days in those girlhood rushes.
But at least we can sweep away the locusts.
SETI: You understand
There will be no postponement of Ramases' marriage.
We can look forward to that, and the change of policy
Which I shall force presently.
ANATH: What do you mean?
Moses by now has called the assembly of the Hebrews.
By now Egypt has heard the news. Moses
Has taken policy out of your hands.
SETI: I sent
Word after him.
ANATH: Seti! What word did you send?
What have you done?
SETI: I have only been careful
To protect your future. Even before Moses
Had gone three steps from the palace there came the news
Of another defeat. Fate has taken a hammer
To chip and chip at our confidence.
But while I still have Moses to come at my call
I have not lost him. And while he needs my help
He will continue to come. And when he is tired—
We'll make a bargain.
ANATH: All this, then, over again.
You're mad. It isn't we who make the bargains
In this life, but chance and time. I tell you it's madness!

(*Enter* RAMASES)

RAMASES: Father,
Is it true you've withdrawn your latest promise to Moses?
SETI: Whatever I have done or not done isn't to be said
In a sentence.
RAMASES: They say it's true. Wherever I have gone
Dank rumour has been rising off the pavements, chilling
Into the heart of the people; 'Pharaoh has refused
Moses again. What new disastrous day
Is coming?' I tell you I've been out walking
Under the burning windows of the people's eyes.
You've stood fast long enough. Let Moses take
The Hebrews.
SETI: So you also are afraid of magic
And believe that this tall Moses can make a business
Out of curses? Do you suppose if I surrendered to him
There would be any less roaring in the wind
Or less infection in disease? Why
Aren't you beside me like another man,
Instead of so fretting me with nursery behaviour
That I could strike you? I made life in your mother
To hand me strength when I should need it. That life
Was you. I made you exactly for this time
And I find you screeching to escape it.
RAMASES: I have been
Through streets that no men should have to walk in.
You must let the Hebrews go. Father, you must!
SETI: You know nothing, you little fool, nothing! Govern
By your idiocy when I am dead.
RAMASES: What
Will you leave for me to govern, or what by then
Shall I have become, what figure of faded purple
Who clears his throat on an unimportant throne?
I am to you only the boy who comes
To the door to say goodnight on his way to bed.
It's you who invite the future but it's I
Who have to entertain it, remember that.
What is expedience for you may become
Dark experience for me. And these last weeks
I've heard the future's loping footfall, as plague
Came after plague, and I knew the steps
Were not passing but approaching. You
Were persuading them. They came each time a little
Nearer, and each time closer to me.
Keep your word to Moses. Let him take them.
SETI: I tell you it isn't possible.
RAMASES: Then get
Yourself another heir, and make him eat
Your black bread of policy. Marry yourself
To this girl from Syria. My plans are different.
SETI: Your plans are different! You insolent cub, you spoiled
Insolent cub! And so your plans are different?
You've already made your plans!
RAMASES: Wait. What
Was that noise?
ANATH: The old familiar. A man crying out.
What difference is one man's groaning more or less?
RAMASES *(looking from the terrace)*: Oh horrible!
What is it that makes men
And makes them like this man? Abortions of nature.
It is true what they said.
ANATH: What is true?
RAMASES: What the other officers said, what I thought they spread
About out of malice: that Shendi outstruts them all,
Drives the Hebrews harder than any Egyptian
Drives them, hits them down with a readier fist,
And smiles and thrives under the admiration
Of the overseers. Go out on the terrace if you doubt me
And see him, Shendi, the son of Miriam, a Jew
Beating a Jew.
SETI: So perhaps at last,
So perhaps at last you will have seen
That what you thought was child's play, black and white,
Is a problem of many sides. And you will kindly
Wait and learn. This fellow does the work
Which you yourself suggested he should do
And does it conscientiously, without sentiment.
RAMASES: I suggested he should do it. Yes.
I put the whip in his hand. I raised that arm.
I struck that Jew. I did it. I did not know
How the things we do, take their own life after
They are done, how they can twist themselves
Into foul shapes. I can now see better.
The deathly ground we live on. Yes, all right,
I have surrendered. Whatever happens will happen
Without me. I've finished meddling.
ANATH: Ramases!
Of all the Jews one Jew has done this.
RAMASES: It might be
A thousand instead of one.
ANATH: Ramases, only
One Jew!
SETI: Would you even encourage the traitor
In my son, because of your fear of this Moses?
ANATH: Yes,
I would make him rebellious, and if I could I would make
Every limb of your body rebellious;
I'd paralyse that pride which with such cunning
Packs us into a daily purgatory
Of apprehension.
SETI: The purgatory may save you
From damnation. But turn yourselves all against me.
I stand now living and breathing only to protect
This country from disintegration.
ANATH: Oh
The gods, how we fumble between right and wrong,
Between our salvation and our overthrow,
Like drunk men with a key in the dark who stand
At the right door but cannot get out of the cold.
May the moment of accident bless us.
RAMASES: I shall not
Rebel again. That will be one trouble less.
SETI: Stand beside me. We're almost of equal height
And may yet come to be of equal mind;
And if that is so, one of us will find
The way of escape out of this distress
Of ours, either you or I. (*Enter* KEF, *a Minister to the Pharaoh.*)
KEF: My lord Pharaoh.
SETI: News; come on.
KEF: Better to hear it alone.
SETI: Bad news. Well, let's have it. Catastrophe
Is no longer my secret. Let us have it all.
KEF: My lord—
SETI: Go on, go on.
KEF: A report that the Libyans
Have annihilated the reinforcing fifth Division.
SETI: It is impossible.
KEF: They were surrounded
And surprised. Only six men got through.
SETI: Six men.
RAMASES: Six men.
SETI: They make me a pack-horse to carry despair.
They lead me to the last inch. (*Enter* TEUSRET)
TEUSRET: Moses has come
Again. I saw him walking like a lion
Behind bars, up and down in your battered garden,
Ramases. The sentries had tried to hold him
But he broke through their spears as though he didn't see them.
He looked at me, his eyes the colour of anger;
He looked at me and gripped a mulberry-bough
And broke it, and said Go to your father, fetch me
Your father.
SETI: He can walk longer and break more boughs.
He shall wait, and find that Egypt is hard ground
Under his lion's walk. (*To* KEF) Go out to the overseers
And tell them to tighten discipline, to give
No rest to those Hebrews, not to let man, woman
Or child straighten their backs while they still stand.
I shall not see him until I choose; and, when
I choose, for his people's sake, he'll do what I need.
See this done.
ANATH: Seti, take care; take care
What you do.
SETI: Let Moses think again what behaviour
Is best, best to save his people. (*Exit*)
TEUSRET: Ramases,
What is it? Why are you so silent? Are you afraid
As well? Are you afraid? Are you, Ramases?
RAMASES: Why should I be? The sweet part of the world's
All over, but that's nothing. It had to go.
My mind had lutes and harps and nodding musicians
Who drowned my days with their casual tunes.
They have been
Paid off by this honest hour. And now I hear
My voice raised in deathly quiet. It's insufferable
That my voice, without the accompaniment of good fortune,
Should be so out of key, so faltering.
So cracking with puberty.—Aunt Anath,
What's the meaning of my manhood, to be found
So helpless, to be so helpless: what is there to do
Which I could do and haven't yet seen?
ANATH: We're no longer alone.
(*MOSES stands in the doorway*)
TEUSRET: Look, Ramases.
MOSES: Where is Seti?
ANATH: He will not see you.
MOSES: When will he learn? When,
When, when will he learn? We have agonized
This land with anger for too many days.
ANATH: You
And he together. No birth is worth this labour.
MOSES: For three hundred years the pangs of this coming deliverance
Have been suffered by my people, while Egypt played.
But now Egypt suffers, and she says
This is a new hell. But hell is old;
And you yourself sitting in sunlight
Embroidered on it with your needle. Hell
Is old, but until now
It fed on other women, that is all.
ANATH: And all is the innocent as well as the guilty;
All is the small farmer and the singing fisherman
And the wife who sweeps; tomorrow's boy as well
As yesterday's. All these, while Seti twists
To have his way, must go to your fire like sticks.
RAMASES *(looking from the terrace)*: The gods help them now! The gods help those Hebrews!
MOSES: It must be one people or another, your people
Or mine. You appeal to Moses,
But Moses is now only a name and an obedience.
It is the God of the Hebrews, springing out
Of unknown ambush, a vigour moving
In a great shadow, who draws the supple bow
Of his mystery, to loose this punishing arrow
Feathered with my fate; he who in his hour
Broke the irreparable dam which kept his thought,
Released the spumy cataract birth and death
To storm across time and the world;
He who in his morning
Drew open the furious petals of the sun;
He who through his iron fingers
Lets all go, lets all waste and go,
Except, dearly retained in his palm, the soul:
He, the God of my living, the God of the Hebrews,
Has stooped beside Israel
And wept my life like a tear of passion
Onto the iniquity of Egypt.
ANATH: So the great general steps down to captaincy.
I wonder. Does this god use you
Or do you use this god? What is this divinity
Which with no more dexterity than a man
Rips up good things to make a different kind
Of good? For any god's sake, if you came here
To get justice, also give justice.
In this mood the lot goes headlong.
MOSES: Headlong!
And our memories too. And our hands which once
Knew how to come together, must now forever
Hide themselves in our dress. We are utterly separate.
RAMASES: Look at the sky! A sea of cloud, blind-black,
Is pouring on to the beaches of the sun!
TEUSRET: Oh, it will swamp the sailing of the air!
The sky will be gone from us, it's taking the sky!
What shall we do?
ANATH: Hush, Teusret. (*The stage grows dark*)
MOSES: Seti
May see better without the light of day.
The hand of God has gone across his eyes
And closed all life upon itself. Egypt
Goes inward, by a gate which shuts more heavily than sunset,
Leaving man alone with his baffled brain.
Only Seti can let the sun free again.
ANATH: It is here! The darkness!
MOSES: Tell him, tell Seti
That I wait for his answer.

CURTAIN

Act Three

Scene One

MIRIAM'S *tent at night.* AARON. *Enter* MIRIAM.
AARON. Everything has been done, I think. I have daubed
The lamb's blood three times over the entry
And all that remained of the meat has been burned.—
Miriam! You; not Moses! What do you want
Here at close on midnight?
MIRIAM: Must I want something
To come into my own tent?
AARON: Tell me; what is it?
There's no time left. Has the news got past our silence?
Do they know? That's why you've come in the night. The Egyptians
Are one ahead of us!
MIRIAM: News? I've got no news.
Is there any news at midnight? I've come to sleep.
AARON: Why not sleep, as you did, in the city with Shendi?
MIRIAM: Do I have to be catechized in my own tent?
If you want to ferret in unlighted places
Penetrate into the mind of Moses, and let me Sleep.
AARON: His mind will be our history
Before the morning. Whatever is about to happen—
I cannot doubt that something is about to happen—
Will divulge him to us at last. I have become
Almost docile to his darkness. By what providence
I wonder, did you come back? There was no way
Of getting word to you, but you came, thank God.
Whatever is wrong for you, to make you walk
So far to sleep, this midnight of Moses
(I call it to myself his midnight) will clarify
Into right.
MIRIAM: Wrong things and right things!
So you still talk of those, those things that are catches
To make us lose heart. Take evil by the tail
And you find you are holding good head-downwards.
Let me go to sleep.
AARON: Something that Shendi has done
Has brought you back.
MIRIAM: Shendi, Shendi to blame!
To you Shendi is always blameable.
Because at last he can have ambitions,
Because he's ripping up the bare boards
His boyhood lay on, to make himself a fire
Which will warm his manhood, we turn on him—yes,
I also, as much as you — I stormed so.
If The right to blame him? The wrong to have borne him
To that childhood. Why shouldn't he be finished with the lot of us?
AARON: So he turned you out: he sent you away.
MIRIAM: I left him.
I came away from him. I couldn't watch him
Live what is now his life.
AARON: I won't think of him.
MIRIAM: He'll succeed without your thoughts.
AARON: Look at me, Miriam.
MIRIAM: You're going away.
AARON: And so is all Israel.
We all have staves in our hands and our feet shod
For travelling; Moses' orders. He also gave
Other orders; they were very curious
We have all had to eat lambs' flesh, seasoned
With bitter herbs. As I see it, Miriam,
That is his characteristic way of achieving
Unity among us, before the event,
That we should all fill this waiting time by doing
The same thing, however trivial. And then
We have splashed the blood three times over the doorways.
That is quite inexplicable. It is drying in the night air,
At this moment, while I speak. What happens, I ask myself,
When it is dry? It means our freedom. He has told me so.
Tonight we're to go free. And when I look at him
I have to permit myself a wonderful hope.
MIRIAM: He came back from Midian a madman.
AARON: His madness seems to be a kind of extended sanity.
But he tells me nothing, nothing is discussed or planned
Even with me, his lieutenant. And this closeness
Has hurt me, I won't try to deny it. And yet
He has me by the scruff of the heart and I ask
No questions. I've begun to believe that the reasonable
Is an invention of man, altogether in opposition
To the facts of creation, though I wish it hadn't
Occurred to me. I've been with Moses, watching
How in tent after tent he manipulated
Man upon man into consciousness. Though perhaps
They don't know of what they're conscious, any more than I do.
Except of the night; of the night, Miriam! I would swear
The night is dedicated to our cause.
You must have seen it: there's such a brightness,
Such a swingeing stillness, the sky has transfixed itself;
As though it hung with every vigorous star
On some action to be done before daybreak.
Is it my nerves? A sort of high apprehensive fever?
I can't discuss myself. Tomorrow this glitter
And piercing peace may be something of our own.
MIRIAM: Peace! Give it to me, for God's sake.
All I could see was the peace of the crouching creature
Hanging upon its pounce.
(*Enter* SHENDI)
SHENDI: Why must he be here?
I have something to say to you, mother.
MIRIAM: Not any more
Tonight; nothing more said tonight. Go back
To your bed.
SHENDI: Yes, you must listen!
AARON: Listen to your tongue
Or your brotherly whip?
MIRIAM: He knows already what we feel.
Now let him alone.
SHENDI: Let him think what he likes. I have come
To you, not to him. We've taken so long to get
What at last we have; why must you spoil it?
I know;
It was the spate of our tempers, gone again now.
If you go away from me, more than half the triumph
Is lost. You haven't been my mother for nothing.
I mean to see you happy.
MIRIAM: I shall stay alone.
SHENDI: Oh, it's fantastic. What did you expect
My work to be? And how can we be scrupulous
In a life which, from birth onwards, is so determined
To wring us dry of any serenity at all?
MIRIAM: You must do as you must.
AARON: But in the morning
He may wish he had chosen otherwise.
SHENDI: What do you mean?
Let me hear what you mean by that. Have you
And your brother done some dirtiness against me
To put me wrong with the Pharaoh? I know you'd founder me
If you had the chance—
(*Enter* MOSES)
MOSES: Get ready, Miriam. And you,
Shendi. Get together all that you value.
You won't come to this tent again.
MIRIAM: Get ready?
All that I value? What would that be, I wonder?
Tell your delirium to be precise.
AARON: This midnight is his. For pity's sake believe it,
Miriam. Then all our wills resolved into
One Will—
SHENDI: Ha, of course! The stupendous mischief
Of the man! I beg your pardon if he no 'onger
Rates himself as a man after living through
The pestilences as though he owned them.
You can blame him, not me, for the punishment
I give the labourers. He makes them undisciplined
With his raving of freedom which they'll never get.
It's he, not I, who knits the darker and darker
Frowns for Pharaoh—it's he who's the one for you
To abominate, if anybody.
MOSES: Be ready for journey.
The time is prepared for us. What we were is sinking
Under the disposition of what will be.
Let it so dispose; let us not fondle our wrongs
Because they're familiar. Now, as the night turns,
A different life, pitched above our experience
Or imagining, is moving about its business.
Tonight—Aaron, Miriam, Shendi—our slavery
Will be gone.
AARON: Do you hear what he says?
MIRIAM: What is he hiding?
There's something he knows.
AARON: Something known by the night;
That was how it felt to me.
MIRIAM: What is it you know?
MOSES: The sound
Of God. It comes; after all, it comes. It made
The crucial interchange of earth with everlasting;
Found and parted the stone lips of this
Egyptian twilight in the speech of souls,
Moulding the air of all the world, and destring
Into that shell of shadow, a man's mind—
Into my own.
AARON: What was told? What was said?
SHENDI: Oh, leave them
To excite each other. I'm going if you're not.
MOSES: Stay where you are. Do you deny voice
To that power, the whirler of suns and moons, when even
Dust can speak, as it does in Moses now?
It comes.
And by the welding of what loved me and what harmed me,
I have been brought to that stature which has heard.
Tonight, at midnight,
God will unfasten the hawk of death from his
Grave wrist, to let it rake our world,
Descend and obliterate the firstborn of Egypt,
All the firstborn, cattle, flocks, and men:
Mortality lunging in the midnight fields
And briding in the beds; a sombre visit
Such as no nation has known before. Upon
All Egypt! Only we who have the darkness
Here in our blood, under the symbol of blood
Over our doors, only we of Israel
Standing ready for the morning will be unvisited.
AARON: So this is what you know.
SHENDI: What he wants, what he fondly
Imagines. Why did I follow you here
To get drawn into this? That fox has his tail on fire
And someone should know about it. For the last time,
Are you coming?
MIRIAM: Don't go back—not just
Within a pace of this midnight.
SHENDI: I can see
What's been thought out between you. Now that you have me,
You think you'll keep me: here, dropped back in the pit.
What a chance of it! Must I tell you that I'm an Egyptian?
An Egyptian! I'm an Egyptian! Don't I know
How he's waited for me to slip up, because he Slipped up?
MOSES: Break and finish that!
Break that jealous puppet you have dubbed with my name.
That Moses in your head is a lie.
SHENDI: What does it matter whether he is
Or he isn't? You want to bring Egypt down,
To fell her with the weight of her own achievement.
What else but Egypt is able to make birth
A proposition ? You aim to destroy excellence
For what you call a justice. Justice
Is the greatness that comes to the great!
MOSES: It's the crossing of mind
With mind. How can I make you see me, clear
Of what you want to believe?
SHENDI: I see you well enough.
You've taken ten years looking for the logic of your murder
And now you think you've found it.
AARON: Midnight, midnight!
Have you forgotten it? No doubt the timing of God
Will be extremely exact. And does nothing, no presentiment,
Creep on the heart of Pharaoh at this moment?
MOSES: Aaron!
AARON: I wonder, does nothing make him fetch his firstborn
Beside him—
MOSES: Aaron!
Do you see the ambush I have blundered into?
I heard God, as though hearing were understanding.
But he kept his hands hidden from me. He spoke,
But while he spoke he pointed. Aaron, he pointed
At Ramases, and I couldn't see!
AARON: The boy
Pays for the father.
MOSES: Why had I not thought of him?
I had such tremendous heart, I saw the passion of bewilderment
Drawing off from the earth. But can we go forward
Only by the ravage of what we value? Surely
I who have been the go-between for God
Can say that this is not part of my intention
And be heard?
AARON: What, at this point? Is this how you fought
Your other wars? There were boys then who put
Eager toes into fatal stirrups, who were young
And out of life altogether in the same

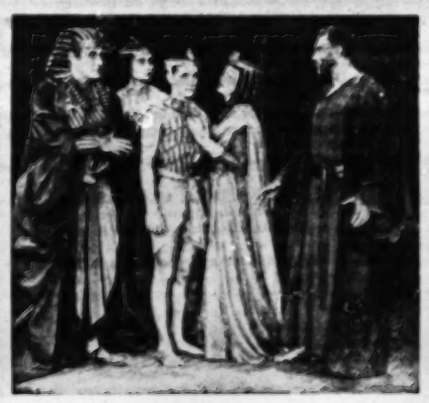
The Firstborn : Ramases

Almighty and unthinkable moment. You learnt
Then to grieve and advance, uninterrupted.
And so it has to be now.
MOSES: *Look* what it is.
God is putting me back with the assassins.
Is that how he sees me? Does one dead
Become our immortal shape? And Egypt! Egypt!
He was meant for Egypt. Aaron,
You are here in my place until I come again.
Keep Shendi with you.
AARON: Where are you going?
MOSES: Keep Shendi with you. (*He goes*)
AARON: He is in a space somewhere between
The human and inhuman. That's a terrible Neighbourhood.
SHENDI: Did you see how he looked? He believes What he said.
MIRIAM: Shut us in. He has gone.
Can't we forget the man?
SHENDI: I won't stay here!
Thank goodness I can go where things are healthier.
AARON: It's midnight.
Wasn't that the winding of the city's horn,
The sound of twelve? I think so. I have to delay you,
Shendi.
SHENDI (*at the tent-opening*): Nobody will delay me.
MIRIAM: Stay in the tent!
AARON: The hour may go past and leave us knowing
It was unremarkable. But wait till the light,
Wait, Shendi, keep yourself unseen
By that inquisition of stars out there.
Wait for Moses to return.
SHENDI: Who?
MIRIAM: What is it? What have you seen?
SHENDI: I've lost the city,
I can't reach it! You trapped me!
MIRIAM: What do you see?
SHENDI: The sand is rising and living!
Is an invisible nation going through to the north?
Or what is it the sand can feel? I can go back,
God, God, I can't go!
MIRIAM: Come inside,
Shendi, come into the tent.
AARON: Happening.
You see, happening. Why try to go back?
SHENDI: Some of the men will still be awake. We could light
The lights in the barrack-room. If only some of them
Would come out to look for me! Can you hear it, the noise,
The rending apart and shuddering-to of wings?
Where can I get away from this? Nowhere
Except into the ground.
MIRIAM: Shendi, here, in the tent.
In the tent: it will pass the tent.
AARON (*dragging him in*): Are you trying to die?
SHENDI: Let me go, death; death, let me go!
AARON: It is I
Not death.
SHENDI: It isn't only you.
The wings were right over me and I was wrenched by a hand
That came spinning out of them. I'll not be sent into a grave.
I'll be what I was. I am Shendi, a Jew.
How can my blood alter and make me Egyptian?
I only wanted to be free! (*He tears off the Egyptian uniform*)
Look: Egypt comes away — it's no part of me,
It's easily off. This body is all I am —
It is Shendi, the Jew, Shendi, Shendi, a Jew,
A Jew! Isn't it so? Then why am I dying?
MIRIAM: You are not, Shendi; it's gone past us.
There's nothing more.
AARON: Look, you're with us.
SHENDI: Only free to die?
This wasn't a world. It was death from the beginning.
Here's my name, without a man to it. My name!
Let me go. It's a chance! I'll make them see me.
Wings, (*He breaks away into the dark*)
Shadows, eagles! I am Shendi, Shendi, the Jew!
I am Shendi the Jew! Shendi the Jew!
MIRIAM: Shendi!
He has gone behind the sand. Son! (*She runs into the dark*)
AARON: The night
Of deliverance. Tonight we all go free.
And Miriam too. He said she would go free.
(*The voice of* MIRIAM *is heard crying out her last desperate 'Shendi!'*)

CURTAIN

Scene Two

The Palace. ANATH. TEUSRET
ANATH: How the stars have taken possession of the sky tonight.
TEUSRET: Occasion, dear Aunt. Phipa is coming,
The magnitude out of Syria.
ANATH: Tomorrow.
TEUSRET: No; now they say tonight, very soon,
For Ramases. Messengers were here
Half an hour ago, sweating in the cool yard.
She's already at Habiroth, with her romantic nature
Plying the spurs, and waking all the villages
With the interminable jingle-jangle of what father calls
Her considerable means. We shall see her tonight.
ANATH: How do we welcome her? Nothing has been said
To me.
TEUSRET: Who says anything in this palace now
Except good morning or good night? Father
Waits for each moment to come and touch him
And then it has gone before he can use it.
ANATH: And you
Have a hard welcome for this girl from Syria.
TEUSRET: No; I'm praying her here, for all our sakes.
She will bring solid and gay Syria
To chase away the fiends.
(*Enter* SETI)
Who is that?
SETI: I. Is there something to be seen?
ANATH: We're watching the dark for bridles.
TEUSRET: And the dark
Watches us. I know you dislike me to be afraid of it.
Are we all to meet her in the jumping shadows,
Aunts, owls, flame, sisters and all?
Or will she go quietly to bed and wait for tomorrow?
SETI: Tonight. She must dismount into a light.
Of welcome. Where's your brother?... Turn this way;
Are you handsome? Well, the years of my life
Conveyed in a woman, perhaps safely. Remember to love me
For everything you become, particularly
For the worship of the male sunrise which will stand
Over your maturity.
TEUSRET: What is it, father?
What is it?
SETI: How many thousand thousand years
Are being nursed in your body, my young daughter?
And under a secure lock, away from the eyes.
TEUSRET: What eyes?
SETI: The envy; confusion. Do you know
Where to look for Ramases?
TEUSRET: He was trying to sleep.
What is it that's wrong?
SETI: The world's constitution.
Otherwise everything is much as we would wish it.
I'll tell you what is wrong. The world is a wonder
Married to some deformity; but we'll
Fetch them apart. Where's Ramases?
TEUSRET: In bed.
SETI: He can go to bed tomorrow.
ANATH: Precious heart,
That was a wild cry that ripped the darkness From somewhere down in the city.
SETI: He will have dreams in plenty after tonight;
I'm giving them to him with both my hands. Where is he?
Fetch him.
RAMASES (*in the doorway*): I am here, sir.
SETI: You're the Pharaoh.
ANATH: Seti!
SETI: You have slept into a throne and an empire
While time has begun to heap age over me
With a bony spade, to make me like the rest,
Ramases, like the poor rest.
RAMASES: Has Syria come?
ANATH: Tell the boy what you mean! and me.
What are you pulling down now?
SETI: Myself.
It seems that I have grown too tall
And keep out the sun. I overbranch the light.
I am giving you the throne, Ramases.
It gives itself. The wind has hurled it under you,
A biting wind, the hatred that has turned me
Into decay and grub in my own garden.
You may have luckier hands. You have at least
Hands less calloused with enemies. You will be able
To hold the sceptre perhaps without such pain.
ANATH: Abdication!
RAMASES: Is that what you mean? The throne?
SETI: This is how we distract them: under my seal
Affixed in the morning, Moses shall have the permission
He has raged for: and then, with the sun somewhat higher,
Under my final seal you shall take Egypt.
I drown myself in my own wave: I am not,
But I am always. And when they come, the factions,
The whorers and devourers, roaring over
The rocks of the dynasty, they'll only find
Perpetual Egypt.
RAMASES: I'm to inherit the kingdom
Of desperate measures, to be not a self
But a glove disguising your hand. Is there nowhere
Where I can come upon my own shape
Between these overbearing ends of Egypt?
Where am I to look for life?
SETI: What else
Am I shaking over you but a wealth of life?
Do you comprehend, this land, the bright wrists
Of the world on which the centuries are bracelets,
Is yours? And the heart of beauty out of Syria.
Teusret, watch: is there anything to be seen?
Any sound yet?—Stupidity, what would you have?
Love is the dominant of life, to which all our changes
Of key are subdued in the end. You will be able
To wander the winding and coiteous passages
Of the heart, and be more than you could have prophesied
For yourself.
TEUSRET: Listen, listen!
SETI: Is it the girl?
TEUSRET: No, listen!
ANATH: A tortured gale, a gale
Of crying moving through the streets.
TEUSRET: Listen!
It's the noise of breaking lives.
SETI: What is it now?
RAMASES: What is it, Darkness? Why are you coming now?
For whom this time?
ANATH: Oh, make the city silent!
TEUSRET: Someone's coming: a shadow, a man,
Leaping for the terrace.
RAMASES: Let it come to me.
If I'm to have Egypt I'll have its treachery, too.
Keep away from the window. Who goes there? Stand.
Who goes there? Who is it?
(MOSES *comes breathlessly on to the terrace*)
MOSES: Shut all your doors! Nothing will wait for us,
We are at war with this moment. Draw yourselves
Like swords. It is for Ramases.
RAMASES: For me?
MOSES: Put your lives round him.



Moses : Put your lives round him.

SETI: Have you come
Out of the city? What's there? What's on its way?
MOSES: Death, death, deliberately
Aimed, falling on all your firstborn sons,
All Egypt's firstborn, Seti, cattle and men;
Death particular and infallible, mounting
With an increasing terrible wake of cries
To your window, to come to Ramases. I know—
It was I that loosed it. Can I deflect it now?
Can we so rope our lives together that we
Can be a miracle against death?
SETI: Go back
Into your night. I'll not believe in you.
ANATH: What do you want from us?
MOSES: Power of life
To beat death out of this house.
The vigour of our lives must be
The miracle to save him.
ANATH: What is my life?
It went to be your shadow. For fifteen years
It has been nothing but a level of darkness
Cast on the world by you. I made myself
Your mother, and then loved you and desired you
Till you became the best and worst of the world,
The water that kept me alive to thirst. I
Was afraid for you to know you were not my son,
For then I should have lost even that right in you.
MOSES: Anath —
ANATH: I loved you until I longed to hear
That you were dead.
MOSES: Not this, not now!
Give me greater life for the boy's sake.
ANATH: At last, at last you need something of me. Can
My love for you shield him from death?
RAMASES: And yet —
And yet, if I'm to live, shall I know how?
SETI: There's life in questions. But pray that you get no answers.
Our power and progress is being free from truth.
Sufficient illusion is sufficient life.
And I've changed the channel that evil was running in:
This boy's Pharaoh now.
RAMASES: Is it too late,
No use after all?
MOSES: More life! The dark
Is already beside us. In life's name, what are we?
Five worlds of separation? Or can we be
Five fingers to close into a hand
To strike this death clean away from us?
RAMASES: Its hand is already passing through my hair
Feeling for the skull.
MOSES: Has none of us the life
To keep him living?
SETI: I will do anything
But all direction is gone.
MOSES: Pain of man,
Affirm my strength, and make me
Equal to this wrestler come against me.
TEUSRET: Look, look—the torches in the gateway!
She is here!
SETI: Anath, all of you,
We meet her as though Egypt were in high health;
No anxiety on your faces as of ambassadors
Of a haunted country.
TEUSRET: We shall be alive again.
Phipa has come to us, and the horns have begun
To wind their welcome in the towers. Come on,
Ramases, come to meet her. The dark's not dangerous
Now.
RAMASES: But still dark. And we have to enact
A daylight for this unsuspecting beauty.
Well, we'll meet her.
ANATH: No, don't go, don't look!
The men who were opening the gates to let her in
Have fallen to the ground. An owl in mid-air
Has wrenched itself upward screaming, and smashed
Down to the yard — there falls another! Oh,
Are these the flowers we throw at her feet?
You asked us for life, Moses; what life have you
Against this death which pushes through the gate
Shoulder to shoulder with the bride? Moses,
It is now that you must break through to your power,
Now! It's here.
MOSES: The shadows are too many.
All was right, except this, all, the reason,
The purpose, the justice, except this culmination.
Good has turned against itself and become
Its own enemy. Have we to say that truth
Is only punishment? What must we say
To be free of the bewildering mesh of God?
Where is my hand to go to? Ramases,
There's no more of me than this. This is all:
I followed a light into a blindness.
TEUSRET: Come
Away, Ramases, Ramases, come now.
You must meet her and love her.
Isn't it in love that life is strongest?
I want you to love her. Already we're late.
RAMASES: Why is she sighing. Teusret? Such great sighs.
They have taken all the air. Now there will be
Nowhere to breathe. Come with me. (*He crumples and falls*)
TEUSRET: Ramases,
I don't know the way!
RAMASES: I am finding it for you.
Stoop. Teusret. You see? You cannot lose me.
Here I am. (*He dies.*)
TEUSRET: Where? Where, Ramases!
I'll meet her alone, then. When she comes she'll reach you.
She must, she must. She came so far. (*She runs to the courtyard.*)
ANATH: Ramases, can you forget life so quickly?
This is my hand, a living hand, remember?
My dear, my pharaoh of sleep, you have
The one sure possession of the world.
SETI: What's that movement? The light touching his ring.
Is that all that light can do? Here are his eyes.
Play here, as you did. Why will you waste on a stone?
A stone. Stone.
MOSES: This is how it is
To make time your friend. The earth has come and gone.
For him the earth has gone. But for us it still
Hangs in the air, like a smell of burning
Which must be searched for, so slight, but we cannot rest
Until, like this, we have put it out.
SETI (*to* MOSES): You have done
What you returned for. You found us in the morning.
Leave us with what remains of the night. The day
You found us in is over.
ANATH: You have the freedom of the darkness, Moses.
Why do you wait? Haven't you recognized
The triumph of your purpose? Your twelve hundred
Thousand souls, out there in the dungeon of the night,
Are waiting to hear the long bolts grate back.
Ramases has died,
And the air stands ready in the wilderness to take you in.
Ramases has died. Tomorrow the lizards
Will be sparkling on the rocks. Why aren't you dancing
With such liberty for such starving souls?
MOSES: I do not know why the necessity of God
Should feed on grief; but it seems so. And to know it
Is not to grieve less, but to see grief grow big
With what has died, and in some spirit differently
Bear it back to life. The blame could impale me
For ever; I could be so sick of heart
That who asked for my life should have it; I could believe
Creation to be no more than a weight of stone
Quarried for the chisel of doom; or I could see
Man's life go forward only by guilt and guilt.
Then we should always watch Ramases dying,
Whereas he had such life his death can only
Take him for a moment, to undo his mortality,
And he is here pursuing the ends of the world.
There is a wilderness between my blood and peace.
(*Enter* AARON)
AARON: We are standing ready. The sound of the wings is quiet
And the stars are fading in silence.
All ears wait for your command to march.
Egypt is throwing away its gold to have us gone.
Is it now?
MOSES: Now! At last the crying of our past
Is over. Anath — Egypt —
Why should it have been I that had to be
Disaster to you? I suffer victory
And my joy is armed with pain. Triumph I know;
But Egypt broken was mother of my triumph.
Now, always unknown to each other, you and I
Must force the arduous, damnable pass of time.
Farewell.
ANATH: You have nothing now except the wilderness.
MOSES: The wilderness has wisdom.
And what does eternity bear witness to
If not at last to hope? Eternal failure
Would make creation void before the void
Had seen creation.
(*Re-enter* TEUSRET)
TEUSRET: I have seen her. O Ramases,
Are you so taken with the dark
That what has dazzled me won't open your eyes?
Ramases, she has come so gifted for you
With a fable of rubies, and pearls like seeds of the moon.
Doesn't their brightness come to you? Do they glimmer
Nowhere into the cupboards of your sleep?
SETI: She need bring nothing, except the hour that has gone.
MOSES: Death and life are moving to a call.
I turn from Egypt.
ANATH: What is left
To call to me?
MOSES: The morning, which still comes
To Egypt as to Israel, the round of light
Which will not wheel in vain
We must each find our separate meaning
In the persuasion of our days
Until we meet in the meaning of the world.
Until that time. (*He goes. The early light reaches* RAMASES.)

THE CURTAIN FALLS
THE PLAY ENDS

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TEL AVIV: 16 Bov Bus Tel. 20181
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Today's Postbag

The Weather

	*A	B	C	D
Mt. Cana'an	40	20	32	20
Tiberias	40	24	35	21
Haifa Port	38	24	30	27
Natanya	71	21	30	26
Tel Aviv Port	77	23	27	26
Lydda Airport	61	18	32	30
Jerusalem	31	20	30	25
Beersheba	36	17	36	23
Eilat	22	30	43	30

*A) Humidity at 8 p.m. B) Minimum temp. yesterday. C) Maximum yesterday. D) Maximum temp. expected today.

ARRIVALS

Metropolitan Isidoros, head of the Arab Greek Orthodox Community in Israel, from a month's visit to Greece.

Mr. Paul Lisa, Israel Bond Drive leader from St. Louis, Missouri, Mrs. Lisa and their two sons, for a month's visit as guests of the Bond Drive and of Ampal (by El Al).

DEPARTURES

Mr. Maurice Fischer, Assistant Director General of the Foreign Ministry, for a tour of West European capitals (by El Al).

Dr. Harry B. Lipkin, of the Department of Nuclear Physics at the Weizmann Institute of Science, for the U.S., where he will spend a year teaching and carrying out research at the University of Illinois.

Dr. E. Nebenzahl, Chairman, Bank of Israel Advisory Committee and Consul-General for Sweden, to Sweden for about seven weeks.

Professor A. Hochman, head of the Radium and Tumour Institute of the Rothschild Hadassah University Hospital, Jerusalem, for the U.S. and Canada in connection with the acquisition of new equipment for the Institute.

SIRENS WILL be sounded for three minute intervals as part of a civil defence practice being held on Tuesday between 1.30 and 4 p.m. in Jerusalem and in Ramat Rahel. In case of actual attack, the sirens will sound a warbling note.

• • •

A FORMER Haifa policeman, Israel Leibovitz, who pleaded guilty to a burglary committed in September 1956, was sent to jail for 18 months by the Haifa District Court on Sunday.... **THE SAME** court also sentenced a 16-year-old boy from Iksal village, near Nazareth, to a year's imprisonment for stealing a revolver from a Haifa flat last month.

Avraham Peri Dies

TEL AVIV.—Avraham Peri, Vice President of the Tel Aviv University and member of its directorate, died in Beilinson Hospital on Sunday morning shortly after suffering a heart attack. He was 70 years old.

Mr. Peri was born in Bernowitz, Poland, and served for many years as headmaster of the Hebrew Gymnasium in Lodz. In 1940 he escaped from Nazi-occupied Poland and after crossing five borders arrived in this country where he was later appointed an inspector in the secondary school system.

In 1953 he was one of the founders of the University and headed its Department of Pedagogy.

The funeral procession will leave from Beit Hamoreh at 10 a.m. on Monday morning and will pass the Municipality on its way to the Nahlat Yitzhak cemetery. *(Itim)*

LYDDA BOY HIT BY BUS

Jerusalem Post Reporter

RAMLE. — A seven-year-old boy was slightly injured when he was struck by an Egged bus in Rehov Herzl in Lydda on Sunday. The child, Yosef Azulai, fell under the wheels of the bus driven by Benjamin Shustak, of Tel Aviv.

Yosef was taken to Assaf Harofe Hospital for treatment. The driver was detained for questioning. *(Itim)*

PRAYERS OUTSIDE EXHIBITION HALL

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Thirty Orthodox workers of the Petah Tikva municipality who visited the Israel Exhibition in Jerusalem yesterday organized a *minha* (afternoon) service in front of the main Binyanei Ha'ooma building. They were joined by about 50 others.

In the Exhibition Studio at 8.30 tonight, six young Israel poets will read their own works and those of their fellow poets. Those participating will be Dalia Rabikovitch, T. Carmi, Y. Amihai, Dan Pagis, O. Hillel, A. Trainin and A. Hoos.

Entrance to the Studio is free of charge.

Review of Subsidy Abolition & C-o-L

The Interministerial Economic Committee on Sunday began its study of the Mapai plan to do away with seasonal subsidies on fruit and vegetables altogether and to introduce a yearly average for computing the prices of the produce in the cost-of-living index.

(Seasonal subsidies on fruit and vegetables that have been paid since April will be suspended as of Tuesday, July 1.)

According to the Mapai plan, which will probably be approved by the Committee and later by the Government, the agreement between the Histadrut and the Manufacturers Association would be renegotiated, so that the Cost-of-Living allowance would be computed only once a year, instead twice as at present with a "safety" provision for a six-month change instead of 3-months at present.

The Committee on Sunday was addressed by Mr. P. Sapir, Minister of Commerce and Industry, and then postponed continuation of its discussions till its next meeting.

Farmers to Get Less For Eggs Sold Locally

The Interministerial Economic Committee on Sunday decided to amend the "egg agreement" with poultry farmers so that they will now receive 86 pruta instead of the guaranteed 100 pruta price for Grade "A" eggs, it was announced by the Committee's spokesman in Jerusalem on Sunday.

There will be no change in the price of eggs to the consumer.

The new price will be paid for eggs slated both for the local market and for export. Hitherto locally marketed eggs fetched a higher price than export eggs. The Committee also decided to extend the agreement and the guaranteed price to any quantity of eggs instead of limiting it to the 45 million maximum of the previous agreement.

Taxes Paid Half Of 1956/57 Budget

Receipts from taxes and compulsory payments totalled IL596.5m. in 1956/57, accounting for 51.9 per cent of the total budget revenue during that year. In comparison, taxes brought in IL456.7m. in 1955/56 according to the third report of the Internal Revenue Commission on the 1956/57 fiscal year.

Tax revenue was divided between direct taxes (48 per cent); indirect taxes (56.6 per cent) and compulsory payments (0.4 per cent).

Income tax receipts amounted to IL178.8m. during 1956/57, compared with IL152.9 in 1955/56. Corporations' income tax revenue, however, dropped from IL42.1m. in 1955/56 to IL37m. in 1956/57; income tax receipts from self-employed persons rose from IL52.7m. to IL66.6m., while wage earners paid IL75.2m. as against IL58.1m. in the previous year. Thus, wage earners paid approximately 42 per cent of all income tax, self-employed 37.3 per cent and corporations 20.7 per cent.

The report records that the average taxable income of self-employed persons amounted to IL3,100 in 1956/57, and the average tax paid was IL566. The average taxable income of self-employed in the Jewish sector amounted to IL4,111 and that of the self-employed in the non-Jewish sector averaged IL2,439.

CUTTING TOOL PLANT APPROVED FOR J'LEM

The Interministerial Economic Committee on Sunday approved the establishment of a factory for the production of drill bits and cutting instruments for export, the Committee's spokesman has announced.

The new factory, to be established in Jerusalem by a group of investors from South Africa and England, involves an investment of $2m. and a IL1.8m. Government loan at 6 per cent for 10 years. It will employ 180 workers.

Rival Claims Delay Beet Haulage

ASHKELON. — A group of local truck drivers held up the transport of sugar beet to the factory here for several hours on Sunday in protest against the work being given to a national hauling company using out-of-town labour. Police were called in to avert a fistfight between the rival drivers.

It is learned that the haulage contract was given to the local men at the beginning of the picking season some days ago. After carrying several hundred tons, the growers engaged the M.K.A.L. Company, a Histadrut affiliate with offices in many towns including Ashkelon, reportedly at the request of the Labour Council.

Yarkon Pipeline to Bring Water to Tel Aviv

Jerusalem Post Reporter

TEL AVIV. — This city is to get water from the Yarkon pipeline starting July 15, the Council was informed Sunday evening. The project to link Tel Aviv with the main Yarkon water source is now being completed.

Springs in the Tel Aviv area are now either running dry or showing excessive salination.

In a resumed discussion of the Jaffa Administration, Deputy Mayor S. Shoshani said that the same attention was devoted to the problems of Jaffa by the Municipal Departments as was given to other parts of Tel Aviv. He listed the parks, schools and public shelters which the municipal authority had established in Jaffa.

Councillor Y. Borstein (Mapai), questioned the need for a separate Jaffa administration. The present establishment — controlled by the Herut Party — served no useful purpose, he charged. Conditions in Jaffa, however, cried out for special social services and housing. The Giv'at Hat'marim area was overcrowded and needed improved sanitation facilities, he said.

Councillor D. Yotan (Herut) replied that the social services in Jaffa were adequate and that the conduct of the administration towards the Arab minority was satisfactory.

The Communist Mr. Y. Tubin said that the Bassa Quarter of Jaffa was the worst example of a neighbourhood deficient in drainage, water supply, schools and parks.

Articles on Israel Lead to Ban

The June 23rd Issue of "Time" magazine, which contains several pages of colour photographs and text on Israel's 10th Anniversary, has been banned from Jordan and Syria. It was learned from U.N. personnel who have just returned from the Old City.

Whereas "Time" articles on Israel are generally deleted from the magazine before it is put on sale, the number with the 10th Anniversary story was kept from the public in its entirety in Damascus. U.N. readers of the weekly residing in the Old City have also suffered from the boycott, and had to cross over into Israel to get a copy.

Factory Workers Dispute Change

Jerusalem Post Reporter

TEL AVIV. — Employees in factories in the Nahlat Yitzhak area are dissatisfied with the new scheme that places the area under the authority of the Givatayim Municipality, it is learned here.

The dispute between the Tel Aviv and Givatayim local authorities over the region was recently resolved. According to a Histadrut ruling, the boundaries of local labour councils' authority are identical with those of the local authorities.

Nahlat Yitzhak workers—including employees of Blum's false teeth plant, Izhar soap factory, the Boreg and Zohar metal workers, would thus be transferred to the Ramat Gan-Givatayim labour council framework, while in Tel Aviv, local unions for each trade are fully developed.

Labour Council Objects

The labour council is understood to object to the transfer, coming at a time when heavy industry is leaving this city. The present trend indicates that Tel Aviv will remain without any large-scale metal industry works, if no action is taken to halt the moves.

The Regions Committee of the Histadrut Executive is investigating the disputed issue. Municipal employees working in Nahlat Yitzhak asked to remain under the Tel Aviv authority. They would stand to lose better conditions and certain seniority rights in force for Tel Aviv employees.

It may be assumed that Givatayim's victory in the "territory" dispute was made easier by the very nature of the area. Most of its residents are working families. The Tel Aviv coalition would not stand to gain too many votes from this region in forthcoming elections, and this may have made the compromise easier.

Agudа Leaders Claim Assault by Zealots

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Rabbi Moshe Porush, member of the Jerusalem Municipal Council and one-time Vice Mayor, and his son, Mr. Menahem Porush, Political Secretary of Agudat Yisrael, were on Saturday night assaulted in Jerusalem by a band whom they identified as members of the youth organization affiliated to Natorei Karta.

Rabbi Porush said on Sunday that his son would be confined to his bed for several days because of injuries he suffered. He said that no complaint had been lodged with the police for fear of reprisals by the religious extremists.

He recounted that he and his son had gone to visit a friend in the Mea Shearim quarter when, on leaving the house at about 9 p.m., they were ambushed by a gang who kicked, manhandled and spat on them. The father and son attracted the attention of a passing taxi in which they fled from their assailants.

Rabbi Porush told *The Jerusalem Post* that he and his son had recently been the butt of a libellous handbill campaign sponsored by Natorei Karta following the "success" of the Agudat Yisrael demonstration against the building of a pool for mixed bathing in Jerusalem. Rabbi Porush is also the author of an article which appeared on Friday in "Hamodia," the Agudat Yisrael daily newspaper, strongly condemning the zealots' vilification of the State, both in Israel and abroad.

JERUSALEM CINEMAS ON SATURDAY NIGHT

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Steps have been taken to ensure that Jerusalem cinemas do not open before the Sabbath is out, Dr. P.J. Jacobi, Acting Mayor, Sunday informed the City Council.

He was replying to a complaint made by Rabbi Moshe Porush who said that cinemas in Jerusalem open at 6.45 on Saturday evening, a full hour before the end of the Sabbath.

The Council also discussed raising the fee for inoculating dogs against rabies from 500 pruta to IL1.

New York Hasidim Wax Anti-Israel

Jerusalem Post Reporter

The terroristic campaign of vilification against the State of Israel being carried out by the Satmar *hasidim* in New York is growing more dangerous as its scope widens, Dr. I. S. Rosenberg, Deputy Minister for Social Welfare, told a press conference in Jerusalem Sunday, upon his return from a trip to the U.S.

He said the 10,000-strong Satmar *hasidim* were drawing after them other anti-Zionist *hasidic* groups.

Their destructive actions necessitated united counteraction by the proper agencies, Dr. Rosenberg said.

He revealed that large New York hotels, the Waldorf-Astoria among them, were refusing their halls to Zionist and U.J.A. functions for fear of embarrassing demonstrations and possibly because of the terroristic threats of the Satmar *hasidim*.

Although several rabbis, including extremely Orthodox ones, were throwing their weight against the Satmar campaign, not enough was being done, Dr. Rosenberg said.

There are grounds for believing that the Satmar *hasidim* and the Natorei Karta sect in Jerusalem are operating according to coordinated policy, said Dr. Rosenberg.

BEN-ZVI AT ASHKELON

ASHKELON. — The President and Mrs. Ben-Zvi were among the hundreds of visitors on Saturday to the Tenth Anniversary exhibition at the local elementary school. Accompanied only by their granddaughter Yael, a student at the school, the President and his wife spent the better part of an hour examining the exhibits.

JAFFA MAN FOUND DEAD IN CAPITAL

Gershon Wilderman, 47, of Jaffa, was found hanged on Sunday morning in the storeroom of the Artisans Centre on Rehov Bezalel in Jerusalem. He left two letters, one to his divorced wife and one to his son. *(Itim)*

MECCA—The Saudi Arabian Ministry of Health announced Saturday that 600,000 Moslems from all over the world took part in this year's pilgrimage to Mecca, just ended. The Ministry said only 35 died, all of old age.

Hagana Veterans Given Ribbons

Jerusalem Post Staff

The Hagana Ribbon was awarded over the weekend in various parts of the country to Hagana veterans for their pre-State underground service.

Nearly 2,000 veterans of the Haifa Hagana were presented with the Ribbon at a ceremony held at the Municipal Stadium on Sunday night. The ceremony also marked the 13th anniversary of "Black Saturday" on which the Mandatory forces broke into many settlements searching for hidden arms and arrested many of the Yishuv's leaders.

The Minister of Transport, Mr. Moshe Carmel, presented the Ribbon to Mayor Abba Khousny. Former members of the Haifa Hagana Command pinned the veteran defenders of the city.

Dori Present

Among those present were the first Chief of Staff of the Israel Defence Forces, Rav-Aluf Ya'akov Dori, Knesset Members, bereaved families and relatives of the veterans.

Mr. Carmel also gave the Ribbon to 800 Hagana veterans in Western Galilee during a ceremony in Nahariya on Sunday night. The veterans had earlier marched through the town. After the presentation, the Ohel Theatre gave a performance of "The Blockade Runners."

In Hadera, 1,000 Hagana veterans assembled on Sunday night in the Hapoel stadium to receive their Ribbons from their former commanders. The ceremony was addressed by the Minister of Police, Mr. Behor Shitreet.

Novice Fishermen Get First Taste of Sea

Jerusalem Post Reporter

HAIFA. — The 26 graduates of the sixth class of the Mikhmoret fishing school left Haifa port for a 12-day training cruise on Friday afternoon aboard the new, Hayama-built 87-ton trawler, Mevo'ot Yam. Four other boys of the class did not pass their exams.

The youngsters, aged 17 and 18, will get their first taste of the sea on the trip to Crete and Rhodes.

The vessel is manned by a crew of nine fishermen and instructors under skipper Dov Schmida. The boys will practise every aspect of running the trawler, on deck and in the engine room.

UK Experts to Advise Agriculture Ministry

LYDDA AIRPORT. — Dr. Thomas Balogh, lecturer in economics at Balliol College, Oxford, and Sir Geoffrey Fletcher Clay, Agricultural Adviser to the British Colonial Secretary, arrived in Israel on Sunday on a mission for the Food and Agricultural Organization Mediterranean Region Development Project.

The two economic experts will spend a fortnight in Israel advising the Ministry of Agriculture in planning the Israel sector in the project. They were met at the airport by Mr. Amihud Goor, Director of the Forestry Division of the Ministry of Agriculture.

TALKS ON BENELUX TRADE PACT TUESDAY

Talks between an Israel delegation and delegations from the Belgian, Dutch and Luxembourg Governments on the conclusion of a trade agreement between Israel and the Benelux countries are to commence at The Hague Tuesday, it was announced in Jerusalem on Sunday. Israel's trade with Holland and Belgium totalled IL31.4m. both ways last year.

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Parcel of Money Goes Begging

Jerusalem Post Reporter

HAIFA. — No one has yet come forward to claim a parcel containing several hundred pounds in cash, which was found in a Haifa street a week ago. The finder, a Haifa woman, brought the parcel to the police last week.

An investigation showed that no burglary or theft involving such an amount was reported in the area during the past week.

Bourges-Maunoury Ends Visit

LYDDA AIRPORT. — "Before coming to Israel I was concerned over the problems confronting her, but now that I've met her people and her leaders, I've stopped worrying," declared M. Maurice Bourges-Maunoury before departing for France, on Sunday.

Both ex-Premier Bourges-Maunoury and M. Abel Thomas, who accompanied him as an official guest of the Ministry of Defence on a ten-day visit to Israel, expressed their gratification at the way in which their short stay had been arranged and with what they had seen here.

"It's been an unforgettable experience," declared M. Thomas before boarding the plane. *(Itim)*

Mandatory Pensions Being Studied

A proposal to establish a IL100,000 fund to finance grants to pensioners of the Palestine Mandatory Government has been referred to the Interministerial Economic Committee by the Finance Ministry, it was announced by the Ministry's spokesman on Sunday.

The plan calls for the appointment of a joint Government and Mandatory Pensioners Union committee which would be authorized to allocate "hardship allowances" to persons receiving very small grants.

The pensioners have been receiving their benefits from the Israel Government following the conclusion of an agreement to that effect between Israel and the United Kingdom shortly after the establishment of the State. They receive payment at the rate of IL1 to £1, which prevailed when the agreement was concluded. The present official rate is IL5 to £1.

A POSTMARK bearing the legent: "Affix the stamp on the upper right hand corner of the envelope" will be put into use for the entire month of July at the Ramat Gan, Petah Tikva, Rehovot, Natanya, Ashkelon, Beersheba, Bnei Brak, Tiberias, Hadera, Nahariya and Afula post offices.

Olshan Urges Journalists To Avoid Political Partisanship

Jerusalem Post Reporter

TEL AVIV. — Journalists were called upon to steer clear of political partisanship by the President of the Supreme Court, Justice Olshan, here on Sunday.

He was addressing the opening session of the annual general meeting of the local Journalists Association at Beit Sokolow.

Justice Olshan was speaking of the need of freeing public services such as the Army and Police from political affiliations. This also applied to newspapermen, he said, for when they were subjected to pressure groups, their freedom of expression was restricted.

The freedom of the press was not to be judged apart from the general freedoms of the citizens, Justice Olshan said. A balance must be found between these freedoms so that the interests of the citizen would not be harmed.

Speaking of the imposition of restrictions on the press, Justice Olshan declared that he had been among those who had opposed changes in the Press Bill. Unfettered freedom of the press contained dangers, including unwarranted influence over the nature of witnesses' testimony in the courts, he warned. There should be some form of legal sanctions against irresponsible press reports.

The country's press should dwell more frequently on values which were common to all sections of the population, he said, speaking of the Supreme Court's relations with the press. Justice Olshan declared that reporting of cases had deteriorated since 1948. A certain improvement had been felt since the ITIM News Agency started covering the court's proceedings, he admitted.

Mr. Gershom Schocken, M.K., Editor of Ha'aretz, declared that journalists demanded their rights not as members of a profession but on behalf of the general public. He spoke of the desire on the part of the authorities to restrict press expression, singling out the Attorney General for his restrictive proposals.

He criticized magistrates' decisions forbidding publication of criminals' names, and referred to a particular case (the trousertem thief) where rumour had damaged various citizens' reputations until the name of the accused had been released. This prompted Mr. Olshan to declare that in certain cases the judge forbade publication without sufficient legal authority.

Sausage Factory Owners Sent to Prison

TEL AVIV. — Two partners in the Hygiene Sausage Factory were sentenced by the District Court on Sunday to terms of four and six months in prison for keeping meat which had been condemned by the veterinary authorities.

Sentence was passed by Judge Y. Zundelevics two years after the trial had begun of the partners, Sandor Treybush and Avraham Halfon.

The pair had conspired in June 1955 with the owner of a meat meal factory, Gedalia Revivi, to purchase 27 tons of meat imported by the Incoda Company and which had been declared unfit for human consumption when it was unloaded. Revivi was permitted to buy the meat for his plant, and he contracted to pass on to the sausage factory as much as could be salvaged.

Revivi, who appeared in the present case as a witness for the prosecution, had been fined IL1,000 for his part in the affair at an earlier trial.

NISSIM ZOREF of Tirat Hacarmel was remanded on Sunday for 15 days on a charge of attempted murder of his neighbour, Eliyahu Yehezkel.

Galilee Tour For Readers of POST

Jerusalem Post Reporter

Two two-day tours through Galilee, with an overnight stay at Metulla, and including a swim in Lake Kinneret, are being offered at greatly reduced price to readers of *The Jerusalem Post* in cooperation with Sightseeing, Ltd., the managements of the two firms announced last week.

The tours will include meals, and will start in Tel Aviv on July 3 and July 4, although participants will be able to join the tours at Hadera, Haifa, Natanya and Nahariya. Arrangements will be made for participants from Jerusalem.

For either of the two tours the price will be IL29, all expenses included, instead of the normal IL55. To be eligible, readers only have to subscribe to *The Jerusalem Post* for three months at the usual rate.

The tours will include visits to settlements throughout Galilee, and to the archaeological site at Hatzor, to Kfar Nahum (Capernaum), Tabgha, Degania and the Mt. of Beatitudes. The first tour will begin on July 3 and end before the Sabbath on July 4.

Cables in Brief

BEAUTY. — Nineteen-year-old Nancy Shoshkewitz of Alaska was chosen Miss Europe, 1958, at a competition held in an open air theatre in Istanbul on Saturday night.

Dagmar Herner, 20, of Germany, was second, and 23-year-old Annie Simplot of France was third.

REINSTATED. — Max Fechner, 56, purged from the East German Communist Party and dismissed as Justice Minister after the 1953 rising, has been reinstated to party membership, the East German Communist Party newspaper "Neues Deutschland," announced on Sunday.

Bus Driver Gets Jail, Fined for Negligence

TEL AVIV. — An Egged bus driver was on Sunday sent to jail for three months by Magistrate Dr. Y. Ostorer, and fined IL200 for criminal negligence. The driver, Yuval Krumer, 23, also had his licence suspended for one year.

Prosecution witnesses testified that Krumer, during an argument over the fare from the Holon crossroads on the Jerusalem-Tel Aviv highway to Azor, pulled out his false list, and, without stopping the bus, laid it on the steering wheel and started reading. The bus struck a culvert, overturned, and 18 persons were injured.

Dr. Ostorer, in passing sentence, said the imposition of a prison term was in the public interest because Krumer had once before been found guilty of negligence. *(Itim)*

NEW ARAB GROUP SAID BEING PLANNED

NAZARETH. — Preliminary discussions on the proposed formation of an Arab political group to deal with problems facing the Arab minority have been held in Haifa and in various places in Galilee in the past few weeks, according to local reports.

It is learned that among the initiators of the plan are the Chairman of the Kafr Yassif Local Council, Mr. Yani Yani Masri, Mr. Taher Faheum, of Nazareth, Mr. Jamil Khoury, of Acre, and Mr. Elias Kousa, of Haifa.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HAIFA
File No. Pr. 779/58

In the matter of JOHN CANNAN RUSSEL of London, died on 15.8.1956 in London.

Petitioner: MARY RAMSAY WRIGHT née RUSSEL of Ard, nalig Helensburgh

I do hereby cite all persons to appear in the District Court of Haifa in ten days from the date of publication hereof, and show cause, if any they have, why the last will of JOHN CANNAN RUSSEL, deceased, should not be proved, approved and registered, and probate thereof granted to Mrs. MARY RAMSAY WRIGHT née Russel named therein, or, in the default thereof, the Court will proceed to grant the same accordingly.

Dated this 23rd of June 1958.

S. HAZI,
Registrar.

Elyahu Many — Doeteur en droit
Esther Irene Many — née Ellern

MARRIED

Ramat Gan,
June 29, 1958.

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THE Soviet attitude to talks with the West on outstanding international problems has of late undergone

FLEXIBLE TOUGHNESS

a perceptible change. Whereas Kremlin policy previously stressed the need for agreement on such issues as suspension of nuclear tests and disarmament for the general easing of tension, today the Russian leaders seem determined to emphasize that the West needs an agreement at least as much as the U.S.S.R., and even more so. In its most recent spurt of correspondence with Western capitals Moscow has clearly implied that, while it may propose various conferences, it can just as well do without them.

This post-Sputnik trend has found its **clearest** expression in the latest Soviet notes with regard to the Geneva conference of nuclear experts set up for the study of technical measures to ensure that an international agreement to halt atomic test explosions should be effective. Hardly had the Russians agreed, after an ostentatious display of reluctance and skepticism, to participate in the talks than they demanded the West should *a priori* declare its agreement in principle to the cessation of the tests. The latest Soviet note on the subject made public on Saturday reiterated that a conference of technical experts which does not result in an "immediate universal" suspension of atomic blasts would be a "waste of time." And this on the very eve of the talks which are to open Tuesday.

Considering that the Geneva conference is to discuss whether any practical measures can be taken and, if so, how to apply them, the Russian demand appears to have neither rhyme nor reason. But Soviet statesmen are past masters at offering flat alternatives on what sounds like a take-it-or-leave-it **basis** without, in fact, seriously intending to present an ultimatum. In this particular case, it must now be assumed that while they declare the Geneva conference without *a priori* commitment by the West to be a "waste of time," a number of Soviet experts have been found with some time to waste.

The Soviet leaders insist that it is technically possible to detect any violation of an agreement to suspend tests. It should not be hard for them to present a list of names of eminent Western scientists who maintain that the only atomic explosion that can now be successfully set off in secret would be so small as to be unimportant. It will no doubt be their main argument that, since this is the case, it only remains for the major Powers to accept suspension in principle for agreement to be effective.

The West is understandably reluctant to commit itself before it is known just what controls the Russians will accept. It is perfectly feasible that the U.S.S.R. might agree to the establishment of isolated check points in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union itself, where inspection teams will be restricted to such islands of control. The contention would then be that this arrangement should be sufficient for the detection of atomic tests. An agreement of this nature would place the West ultimately at a disadvantage, since by its very nature the Western system cannot effectively prevent foreign observers from access to people and information that would be barred to them in Russia unless specifically permitted by mutual **agreement**.

The Western demand is for a *quid pro quo* with regard to the conditions under which the nuclear supervisors shall work, and this aspect of the problem is not one which "technical" experts can resolve at Geneva. In this light, Western reluctance to make any prior commitment is understandable.

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An Israeli in Bulgaria

Sofia: Full Shops, Fuller Houses

By Sara Meshkovits-Varkonyi

IT had always been my wish to go to Bulgaria, to see the places and the people my husband had told me about and the beautiful hospital which he built in Sofia when he settled in that country.

I arrived at the Bulgarian frontier exactly one day after my visa had expired. Forewarned though I was by someone at a Swiss hotel "who knew better" and by two "diplomatic" gentlemen on the train, I refused to risk further delays by stopping in Belgrade for an extension and decided to take the chance of being turned back or detained at the Bulgarian frontier.

At Dragoman the Bulgarian Police and Customs boarded the train. They enquired about foreign currency, documents, letters or cameras, accepted my reply, and inspected my luggage quickly and courteously. They looked at my passport and immediately spotted my expired visa and my name. They asked whether I was in any way related to Dr. Varkonyi, the surgeon, and when I said that I was his wife, his name worked like magic, as it did wherever I went in Bulgaria. After a few minutes of consultation at the Station they returned and allowed me to proceed on my journey, to the surprise and congratulations of the "diplomatic" gentlemen.

This being my first visit to a socialist country, I could not imagine how it worked practically. Seeing people walking in and out and buying freely everywhere one would forget that all shops were State-owned, except that prices are uniform in big and small stores alike, so that one does not have to waste time bargain-hunting.

The largest department store in Bulgaria is Tsum in Sofia, a huge square block of six storeys, selling everything from cars to baby toys. It has a fine restaurant and two tea-rooms, in one of which there is a good women's orchestra.

All shops close at lunch hours and at 6 or 7 p.m. with one half day off a week in addition to Sundays. But Tsum never closes until 9 p.m. on every weekday, which gives everyone a chance to shop. Tsum is not only a shopping centre, it is an outing place. People come from all over town and country to promenade in it and look at the many novelty goods imported from Russia, Czechoslovakia, Eastern Germany and Italy — and Israel oranges and embroidered tablecloths.

I was amazed by the well-stocked gastronomic section and the variety of food, liqueurs and dairy products it carries. I must say the same of the numerous food stores, bakeries, dairies and excellent pastry shops all over town. Hot drinks are not served in these places, but delicious yogurt is consumed in quantities, along with a sweet yeast malt called *boza*. Aperitifs are taken at all times of day between meals, and even young girls walk into a cafe before noon for a drink and a cake.

I was surprised not to find any black bread, most of the rye apparently being shipped to Russia, but there is plenty of fluffy white bread, sweet egg and milk buns and the flimsiest of flaky pastries filled with cheese, fresh apples, nuts, ham, sausage and what not. No substitutes of any kind are used: margarine is unknown, fresh butter is used for baking and fresh eggs for the famous "crème caramel," and whipped cream is pure rich cream.

All kinds of meat, beef, pork, lamb and mutton are on the market in abundance and you can eat a three-course meal for less than a dollar. Fish is dear and a cup of coffee costs between 30 and 50 cents and a lemon 50 cents, but a whole kilo of apples only about 60 cents.

Clothes are expensive and shoes cost anything between $12 and $30 a pair.

People always throng into shops attracted by the many electric gadgets on display, water heaters and boilers, electric irons and blankets, frigidaires and cookers, "wonderpots," etc.

The local production of ceramics, carpets, carved wood and hand embroidery caters for export and visitors, just as the ancient churches and relics in the country are being preserved and restored for a planned tourism.

Women are engaged in every occupation, business and profession, entirely to their credit. They dress modestly and unostentatiously. It seems in bad taste to wear even cheap costume jewellery, fur coats, or extravagant hairdo's, or to make oneself conspicuous in any way. One rarely sees what is known in the West as a "well-groomed" woman and never meets a "chic" woman in the streets, but at private, diplomatic and theatrical parties, women can be very decorative.

Women in Court

In Court I saw women filling every post — counsel, district attorney, assistant State Attorney and Judge. But as neither counsel nor Judge wears a Court gown, he or she can hardly be distinguished from the rest of the crowd, and when the presiding woman Judge sits in her coat to protect her from the cold, with her hair flowing over her shoulders, it does not add much to the dignity of the Court. A blonde district attorney sat in her chambers in a sleeveless dress, but the Assistant State Attorney was demurely clad in a suit and appeared appropriately learned and earnest.

At the old Tzarist Hunting Lodge "Tzarskaia Bistritsa" at Teham Kuryah, the walls are still covered with hunting trophies, stuffed boar, fox and deer heads and the rooms of King Ferdinand and King Boris had been left intact, down to the old-fashioned telephone. A number of University Professors, writers and composers spend their winter vacation there, receiving a room with private bath and full board for 20 Leva (about $2). There is ideal skiing and hunting in the winter, and cool pine air and outdoor recreations in the summer.

Veteran artists can live at a home outside Sofia and work permanently without any financial cares.

The legal profession is far less pampered. Owing to the housing shortage in Sofia, whose population has grown to over one million, people are not allowed to have more than a certain amount of living and working space. The "Consultatsia" of which every lawyer must be a member, receives part of the clients' fees and has jurisdiction over accommodation and other organizational matters. No lawyer is given the luxury of a consulting room to himself — and far less, a waiting room for clients. As a result, each room is crowded to capacity with as many desks and lawyers as it can hold. No staff or clerks are allowed, so that you will find each lawyer sitting with his nose over his typewriter, with everybody typing, talking and phoning at the same time. The lawyer has to run the smallest errands himself, appear in Court with no one to answer the phone when he is out, and squeeze in a consulting hour when available. And so the wheels of the law grind very slowly indeed....

German Imports

The country's new economic development is bringing many businessmen and travelling salesmen from abroad. Most efficient are the East Germans whose goods are flooding the market, from machinery to sheer stockings. And there are the Czechs with their glassware and porcelain, the Russians with electric appliances and cars, the French and Italians with cosmetics and small luxuries, and even the Dutch with old rags for remilling and reweaving for the textile industry.

The thing that **filled** me with envy was the modern thermal central heating system of Sofia. The hot water produced by the generation of electric power is not wasted, but directed in pipes, bringing hot water and central heating to all houses already reached by the scheme, the temperature being controlled according to seasons from the central station. There is central heating almost in every house, coal is plentiful and you can see it being shovelled into cellars all over town.

While my case for my husband's property was being prepared, the Bulgarian Government **extended** every courtesy to me. They released not only the usual 2,000, but 6,500 Leva to me to enable me to live in a good hotel, to cover legal and other expenses and to pay for the transportation to Israel of my late husband's bookcase and desk, which I found after long searches in an open loft on top of an old house.

YESTERDAY'S PRESS

T.A. Water Shortage

POINTING out that the threat of a water shortage in the Tel Aviv area is growing more real every year because past warnings have gone unheeded, *Ha'aretz* (non-party) writes that the authorities must lose no time in either clamping down on the supply or imposing higher rates. If the latter course is to be fair, payment must be geared to consumption, and this calls for an adequate supply of meters. The investment will be an expensive one but it must be made if the authorities have the area's welfare at heart.

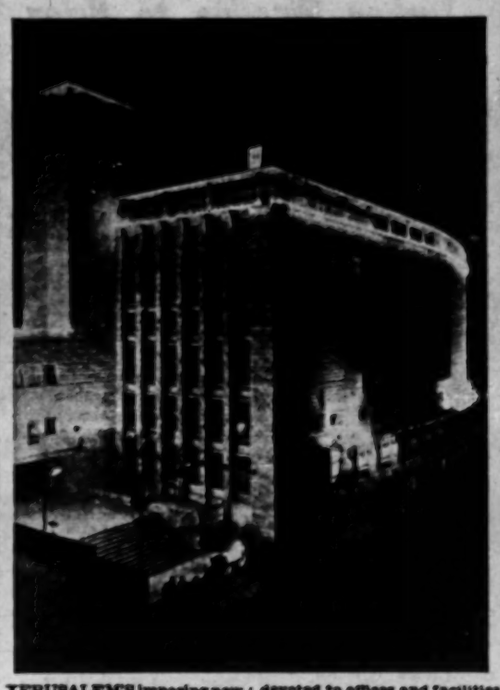
Davar (Histadrut) marks the 35th anniversary of Labour's first school (*Beit Hasefer*) the one in Tel Aviv, by noting the contributions of the labour trend to the national school system into which it has now been integrated. The paper also dwells on the Histadrut decision not to co-sponsor a national Association of Managers, which it finds may lead to snobbery. In any case, if managerial training is needed it is available at home at the University and the Technion.

Calling for a Knesset airing of the Israel reopening of the Issawiya track on Mt. Scopus without securing anything in exchange, *Herut* reiterates that while we all know how biased the U.N. Secretary-General is — his verdict on the Lebanon "internal issue" is the latest evidence — it is astonishing how he has been able to enlist Israel's collaboration against her interests.

Stressing that neither the National Religious Party, which is prepared to stay in the government at all costs, nor Mapai for which it is very convenient to have such a submissive partner, really want to break up the coalition, *Haboker* (General Zionist) repeats that the present crisis will blow over, although the chronic crisis of the "government of crises" will go on. In any case it was as typical of Mr. Ben-Gurion as it was unjustified to blame such troubles on the election system.

The afternoon press deplores the import of so much entertainment talent from abroad. Yediot Aharonot calling for protective restrictions — if Kaiser-Frazer can be protected from competing imports, why not Habimah and the Opera? — while *Ma'ariv* writes that the local companies will be able to withstand the onslaught only if they can put on original and classical productions of a high standard that will wean the public away from cheap entertainment.

Histadrut's Aharon Rabinovitch House to be Inaugurated Today



JERUSALEM'S imposing new Histadrut building, atop one of the city's tallest hills, is to be opened today after seven years of off-and-on construction, and thousands more will be invested in the IL1.3m. structure before it is completed. One-quarter of the building's 7,700 square metres, which house the various departments of the Labour Council, as well as its circulating library, Mivtahim and the Insurance Fund, is devoted to offices and facilities of the Hapoel Association, including a 600-metre gymnasium complete with boxing facilities, showers and sports equipment. Lecture rooms, meeting halls and 60 offices make up the rest of the building, along with a buffet and a 1,200-seat theatre which it is hoped will be completed this year.

The six-storey structure, with its curving facade and its arresting tower, was designed by Eugen Steitzer.

Tribute to Labour Pioneer

By AVRAHAM AREST

RONYA Rabinovitch's activity in Jerusalem began in 1927, when he joined the Labour Exchange, later becoming secretary of the Labour Council, a post he held until 1938. He was simultaneously active throughout in the Hagana, on whose district headquarters he served for a number of years.

Those were the days when the Histadrut was growing out of its swaddling clothes in Jerusalem, expanding, acquiring influence and becoming a major factor in the life, the economy and the public affairs of the city's Jewish population.

From Jerusalem, Ronya went on to the national headquarters of the Palestine Labour Party, the Central Committee of the Histadrut and its Executive, heading the Trade Union Department and the Department for Activities Among Arab Workers, but it was in Jerusalem, where he first began his life of service to labour and to the Hagana — for which crime he was imprisoned by the British — that he made his last public appearance, speaking at a May Day rally in 1945, six weeks before his death.

There is no more fitting monument to the memory of Ronya Rabinovitch than a Histadrut building which houses both cultural facilities for Jerusalem's workers and the local Hapoel association. For before all else and above all else Ronya was a cultured man. This is what drew him to others and this is what attracted his co-workers and his friends to him, whether they were allies or political opponents. He knew the meaning of culture and he abhorred anything that smacked of vulgarity in our midst. At the same time, he knew what made labour's strength. He was one of the mainstays of the Hapoel association, not just as a delegate to its Centre and the national command of Hapoel groups, but as a member who took an active part in Hapoel activities. For Ronya knew, as all of us should know, that culture is worthless unless it is protected by organized strength, just as force is nothing unless it fights for spiritual values.

In his lecture on the elements of trade union organization at the Histadrut study month in the spring of 1941, he said:

"Although the main content of labour unity activity is not revolutionary, the union fulfils a tremendous function in preparing the worker for what he will have to do to help change the economic system and then to implement the changes. Hungry and degraded men may make a revolution, but only cultured and conscious workers will be able to set up the new system."

For Workers

It is to the culture and the strength of the working class that this house, named for Aharon Rabinovitch, will be dedicated. For it is not enough for the working class to be organized if it is to be proud and class-conscious: it must be impregnated with labour culture, it must constitute a force and know-how to use it. In this day of degradation of man's spirit and attempts at the worker's pride and self-respect, we are laying the foundation for an abode of spirit and power. May this house radiate the values of pioneer Zionism and socialist vision, bringing up immigrants, oldtimers and youth in these values and constituting a preparation ground for their realization.

From a speech at the cornerstone laying for the new Histadrut building being opened today.

Readers' Letters

OFFICIALS' SALARIES

Editor, The Jerusalem Post

Sir, — The claim of senior government executives may be well-founded and their observation that directors of departments should not be paid less than their technical assistants may be just, but the pressure they exert is detrimental to the cause of just remuneration as well as dangerous to Israel's social evolution.

The engineers succeeded in the partial fulfilment of their aspirations because they fought well, and they did so for the principle that university graduates serving in positions requiring training should be paid for their effort and should be encouraged financially to continue studying. Most advanced countries have long recognized the social value of implementing this principle and Israel will doubtless also learn to see its significance.

Senior administrative officials should also obtain higher **salaries**, not because of their jobs, but rather as a bonus for their university education or for some such equivalent. Insufficiently educated officials in top grades are a difficult problem, yet no healthy system of civil service would tolerate such cases except for clear instances of merit.

I believe that the Civil Service Commission should review the present salary set-up in a way that would offer extra pay to holders of university degrees.

Yours, etc.
DR. HENRY STEINBERG
Jerusalem, June 23.

LONDON BALLET

Editor, The Jerusalem Post

Sir, — Contrary to Mr. W. H. Robert's letter in your issue of June 22, I wish to state that after the London Festival Ballet's performance at the Ramat Gan Stadium, I was present, together with Mrs. Coleman (who wrote the letter to which Mr. Robert replied), when Mr. Anton Dolin sharply criticised conditions at the Stadium, along with the total absence of water and toilet facilities.

Yours, etc.
CLARA LANDAU BONDY
Jerusalem, June 26.

AT THE CINEMA

Family Goulash

"JACQUELINE" (Armon David, Tel Aviv) will surely delight all those who enjoy radio family dramas. It is a Rank goulash of Irish whimsy, a good-natured drunk of a father (one of John Gregson's more unfortunate roles) a virtuous mother, the mother-in-law of all radio jokes, a winsome little starlet (Jacqueline Ryan) and a wise old priest who serves as a private labour exchange.

The plot purports to be about the trials of a family of Northern Irishmen — including good shots of shipyards, it has everything — Irish jigs, heavenly choirs, Coronation celebrations and Prince Philip serving as the whimsy's pin-up boy.

If this is life, then Begorrah I'm a banshie! *M.S.*

Balzac Tradition

L'ETRANGE desir de M. Bard" (Or Gil, Jerusalem) is one of those bourgeois comedies in a true Balzac tradition in which the French screen excels. The film is carried by that grand character actor, Michel Simon, but he is supported by a congenial cast. Even people who have seen many solutions of the classic cinematic problem of what to do with a severely limited life-span will find this new version entertaining and more.

Talkative Attila

THE semi-historic romanza "Attila" (Edison, Jerusalem) is only bearable through the magnificent performance of Anthony Quinn in the title role. But even he talks too much like everyone else in this film, an orgy of speechmaking in what Italian scriptwriters took for a Shakespearean vein. Sophia Loren as Honoria is regrettably unaware of the fact that noble Roman ladies wore brassieres. While the Huns are satisfactorily shaggy, the Roman Legions look just what they are, namely, dressed-up policemen. Playing such havoc with Roman history is somehow less forgivable when Italians are the perpetrators. *T.A.F.M.*

Life in Cairo

TO judge from "Shubbak Habibi" (My Love's Window, Orion, Jerusalem) Nasser's social revolution has, if anything, made the Egyptian masses more corrupt. Nur el Huda, who has lately risen to the top of the Cairo screen, and Abdul Aziz Mahmoud, who has developed into a very popular singer, paint a shocking portrait of day-to-day life in which alcoholism, blackmail and immorality appear taken for granted.

The film, one of the very last in which Anwar Wajdi appeared before his death at 41 in a Stockholm hospital two years ago, was produced by Wajdi's United Films under Abbas Kamel. *WGT.*

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